

THIS PAPER CONTAINS
20 PAGES.

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

FIRST PART
1 to 8.

VOL. XXI.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

CLOAKS, DRESS GOODS, BLANKETS, ETC.

Shoes. Shoes. ZIEGLER BROS.' FINE SHOES

At prices which make our competitors cry impossible. They said first we could not get them. Then that it was some job lot. Now they are convinced that we have the largest stock of Ziegler Bros' Shoes in Atlanta. They don't like to admit it, but the agents are completely downed.

Look to your own interest. We can save you from 25 to 40 per cent on our new line of Ziegler Bros' Shoes, but many other Brands of the

Best Goods

In the world. Remember, we have the

Largest and Best Shoe Store

In Atlanta. To be convinced

Call at Once.

CLOAKS!

Thousands upon thousands of new Cloaks received last week.

Many more yet to come.

We slaughtered many garments last week. We mean to out-do all past records this week.

If you need a Garment, or think you will, just come and look.

There are many desirable things here at 50 cents on the dollar.

ONE LOT LONDON COATS

made of fine Beaver, Satin faced, very stylish, a regular \$10 Coat, at \$5.35.

One lot Three-Quarter Coats, ditto front; also double breasted, full 32 inches long, very stylish, worth \$12.75, at \$7.50.

LADIES' LONDON COATS

Elaborately Braided.

Choice Shades, very well worth \$18.50, at \$10 each.

96 LADIES' Braided Modjeskas

Worth \$5, at \$4.85.

ONE LOT Wide Wale Modjeskas

Braided and trimmed with silk pendants, would be considered a bargain at \$9, only \$5.99.

On Monday one lot tailor made Cloth Jackets, with bell sleeves, at \$2.40.

219 Ladies' tailor made, all wool Beaver Jackets, bound with best silk braid, full satin faced, actually worth \$6.50, at \$3.98.

Ladies' fine Directoire Cloth Jackets, tailor made, fine finish, worth \$12.50, at \$6.49.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

J. M. HIGH & CO. SHOES!

FIRST AND FOREMOST!

We are determined to Maintain our Lead.

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shoes.

Great Staple Articles with Values as Solid as Gold Dollars will be offered at Prices ABSOLUTELY STARTLING.

BLACK DRESS SILKS

112 Black Silk "Coupons" sold last week. A "Coupon" is the importer's sample containing from 7 to 18 yards, which at the end of his trade season he disposes of at a great loss to his factory. About 300 patterns are with us today. Beginning tomorrow we shall inaugurate the Biggest Black Silk Sale ever known in the south. We have in this lot Silks from the looms of Bonet, Alexander, Guinet and Givernand—the celebrated makers of the world.

16 patterns Black Dress Silks, at \$16, worth \$24.
17 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$18.00, worth \$27.50.
13 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$20, worth \$27.50.
10 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$27.50, worth \$31.65.
14 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$24.50, worth \$33.
9 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$26.75, worth \$37.50.
8 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$27.50, worth \$40.
7 patterns Black Dress Silks at \$29.00, worth \$44.50.
Each of the above patterns contains from 10 1/2 to 18 yards.

Evening and Bridal Silks.

A few—simply lovely things—handsomer by far than ever brought south, are exhibited here in all their grandeur. Tinselled Sets in party colors from \$1 per yard up to these grand embossed and hemstitched Parisian specialties, ranging from \$25 to \$70 per suit.

Lovers of High Art in Dress inspect these magnificent things.

Colored Dress Silks!

The bargain of the city is represented in 36 pieces Colored Dress Silks in "Peau de Soie," at 60 cents per yard—actual value \$1.25.
Colored Dress Failles at \$1; being the most popular weave for a fine Silk on the market, and 25 per cent under regular value is sufficient guarantee to expect large sales this week.
About 113 pieces in stock, all colors and shades, with perfect combinations as trimmings.

Colored Dress Goods.

Particular attention is called to the special two offer today. Tomorrow find us in possession of 185 pieces 54-inch Colored Broadcloths, which we are going to sell in 48 hours at the startling price of 75 cents. This is truly a wonderful bargain. We sold the identical goods last week at \$1, and thought them cheap. Remember 75c now. "Wonders never cease here."

1,000 Remnants and Dress Lengths of

Fine Dress Goods

Which are consigned to the Bargain Tables, are at your command this week. We shall sell them quick. The prices are way down while the quality is the best.
Don't confound these beautiful goods with the ordinary class of stuff found usually on pattern tables. If you want a Dress for yourself, child or friend, profit by this opportunity.

Last night we took an inventory of our

Imported Paris Suits

And found on hand 69 of these superb Costumes, which have now passed from the shelves to the BARGAIN COUNTERS. This means the residue of these stylish Novelties must be sold. We cordially invite your presence at this sale—about one-half price are the figures.

BLACK DRESS GOODS

69 dress lengths of Black Silk Warp Henrietta, the celebrated B. Priestly's make, representing the finest weave in the world, and each pattern a full dress length, to go at about one-third of regular price. We heartily commend this to purchasers of Black Dress Goods as a most opportune time to purchase one of these suits away under value.
An entire disposition of these fine goods will be made tomorrow. We command you not to loiter on the way.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

NOTICE!

We have inaugurated a new feature in the dry goods business. It is a special 3 hour sale of bargains for each morning and afternoon for every day this week. Quantities will be limited, and goods will not be duplicated. Goods will be on bargain counters and placarded at main entrance.

Various Attractive Bargains!

One lot quilted crib Comforts, at 25c each.

113 fine all Linen, bleached satin damask Table Cloths 10x4 and 12x4, worth \$5 and \$5.75, at \$2.98 each.

One lot 60 pieces fine all wool black Cashmeres, full 48 inches wide, never been sold under 75c, to go at 55c yard.

1,000 Remnants and Dress Lengths of medium and fine dress goods, each piece marked in plain figures; they are true bargains.

Gentlemen's Scotch wool Shirts and Drawers; a bargain at 90c suit.

Ladies' White Ribbed Vests, 25c.
Ladies' Merino Vests, 30c.
Ladies' White Wool Vests, 50c.
Ladies' Natural Wool Vests at \$1.
Ladies' fine Scarlet Vests at \$1; Pants to match.

We have just opened men's Camel Hair Shirts and Drawers.
Men's fine ribbed Hologoyd Shirts and Drawers.
The above are the finest goods made, and sell everywhere at \$5 suit; our price \$3 suit.

A new lot 8 button length black Mousquetaire Kid Gloves, at \$1.50 pair.

500 fine black Coney Muffs, satin lined, at \$1 each.
Large black Sable Fur Capes, at \$5 each.

New Mink Sets.
New Bear Sets.
New Persian Lamb Sets.
New Beaver Sets.
Our assortment Cloth Capes is the largest in Atlanta. They are being offered at from \$4.98 to \$12 each.

Accordion Plated Wraps at \$10 and \$12 each.

10,000 yards Dress Ginghams at 8c yard.

2 cases 36-inch Dress Flannels, at 12c yard.

One case 50-inch Grey Repellant, at 35c yard.

1,000 large size Cream Damask Towels, at 9c each.

60 dozen fine embroidered Handkerchiefs, at 15c each.

Wamsutta, yard wide, bleached muslin in short ends, at 8c yard.

Owing to the warm weather, we have made a big cut in the prices of Blankets. It would pay you to price them.

1 case 50-inch pin-head check Dress Goods, worth \$1.25 yard, will be sold at 50c yard.

Novelties in fancy gilt, silver and Oxidized Side Combs from 25c to \$2.50.

300 dozen Ladies' 40-gauge fast Black Hose, guaranteed stainless or money refunded, at 25c pair.

The C. B. Corsets took the highest awards at the Paris Exposition. We have them at \$1, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

253 dozen Boys' extra long broad ribbed Hose, warranted fast black, at 25c.

We offer one of the greatest bargains of the season. Ladies' fine Satin Corsets, black, gray, pink, tan, blue, worth \$1.25, only one pair to a customer, at 50c pair.

Chamois skins 5c each.

Oxidized lace pins 9c each.

The largest and most complete stock of dolls in Atlanta.

Gents' super stout British Half Hose, worth 25c pair, at 17c.

All the novelties in Laces, Ruchings, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, etc.

Mr. Maxwell just back from New York.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

Ziegler's Ladies' French Kid button, hand sewed, opera heel and toe, hand turn, agents' price \$5; our price \$3.50.

Ziegler's Ladies' French Kid button Boots hand sewed, extension soles, patent leather tip, common sense heel with opera toe, agents' price \$5; our price \$3.50.

Ziegler's Ladies' Dongola button Boots, hand sewed, hand turned, common sense heel and toe, agents' price \$4; our price \$2.97.

Ziegler's Ladies' French Dongola button Boots, common sense and opera heel and toe, agents' price \$3.50; our price \$2.25.

Ziegler's Ladies' Pebble Goat button Boots, common sense and opera heel and toe, agents' price \$3.50; our price \$1.98.

Ziegler's Ladies' French Dongola Kid Con gross common sense heel, agents' price \$3; our price \$2.25.

Ziegler's Old Ladies' French Dongola Kid Bals, solid comfort, E. and W. last, agents' price \$2.50; our price \$1.85.

Ziegler's Old Ladies' Pebble Goat Bals, solid comfort, E. and W. last, agents' price \$2.50; our price \$1.85.

Ziegler's Misses' French Dongola Kid, wedge heel, agents' price \$2.75; our price \$1.75.

Ziegler's Misses' bright Pebble Goat, button-wedge heel, agents' price \$2.50; our price \$1.75.

Ladies' French Dongola button Boot, hand sewed, hand turned, opera heel and toe, arch instep, agents' price \$4; our price \$3.

CLOAKS

OUR GREAT SPECIALTY.

We are doing the Cloak trade of Atlanta.

Largest Stock,

BEST VARIETY!

LOWEST PRICES.

Special Monday sale of Ladies' striped Newmarkets with the new Empire Sleeve at \$5.95.

Ladies' Cloth Wraps for mourning. Elderly and stout ladies. A large variety in braided and plain garments just received.

217 Ladies' striped Connameras, very stylish and dressy, worth double, at \$3.50.

One lot Ladies' light weight Newmarkets, marked down from \$10 to \$5.75.

Ladies' fine Newmarkets with gathered fronts and yokes, also with Empire Sleeves, a grand assortment of fine custom made goods, from \$15 to \$30.

Ladies' fine Peasant Cloaks, of Servian Stripes, Broadcloths, Kersey, in all colors and in black English worsteds, from \$11 to \$25 each.
Ladies' fine "Walkers" ready sponged, Seal Plush Jackets, with real seal fastenings and finest satin linings, bell sleeves. A garment asked \$20 for elsewhere, at \$10 each.

Ladies' Seal Plush Modjeskas, seal plush trimmed, bell sleeve, fine satin linings, worth \$23, at \$13.75.

We have just opened the largest stock of Misses' Newmarkets, Empire and Peasant Cloaks in this city. They are in all the new and pretty cloakings for Misses from 12 to 18 years; prices from \$7.50 to \$27.50 each.

Children's Gretchens, Harelocks and Connameras in all sizes from 4 to 12 years, in stylish solids, plaids and stripes, every style, make and design, from \$1.50 to \$12.50.

J. M. HIGH & CO.

DRY GOODS.

GRAMLING & NISBET, 37 PEACHTREE STREET.

BARGAINS! BARGAINS! BARGAINS!

From every indication the cold wave is coming and we want to warn you that we are up to the times and our stock of

UNDERWEAR

For Men, Ladies, and Children.

Blankets, Comforts, Toboggans, Cloaks,

And everything necessary to add comfort during the cold, bleak winter is filled to overflowing; in fact, we have more than we want and will sell very cheap to reduce our stock. No matter what others ask for them don't buy until you see ours and get our prices. You will then wonder what became of the man who said them to us. We will tell you, he is "outdated." We give you just a few prices to show you what we are doing in this department:

10-4 White Blankets \$1, worth \$1.50.
Better grade of Blankets at proportionately low prices.
Comforts from 75c to \$1.50.
Men's fancy all wool Under-shirts at 50c, worth \$1.
Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Red Vests at 50c, worth 60c, this week only.

Our Dress Goods and Silk Department, Has been replenished with some extra bargains for next week and our price system makes it to every one's interest to look in this department before buying. We have received by express another lot of these beautiful braided Cashmere, knitted fronts and a full line of Assumeries, Tricots and Van Dyke Points, in braid and lace and they are away under their value. We will open on Monday:
1 case 56 inch Gray Flannel to go at 35c, worth 60c.
All wool Tricot double width 35c, worth 50c.

IN TABLE LINENS, TOWELS AND NAPKINS

We are doing more business in these than we have ever done and we attribute it to our LOW PRICES and GOOD GOODS combined in this department.

IN HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

We keep as good line as can be found in the city and our low prices move them right along. Ask to see them if you want something that will do you good.

Boys' Ribbed Hose, double knee at 25c, worth double the money.

Ladies' and Misses' Ribbed and Plain, FAST BLACK Hose at 25c, worth 50c.

We are going to offer some BIG BARGAINS in every department this week and it will pay you to drop in and see what we have and how we sell it.

GRAMLING & NISBET, 37 Peachtree

FURNITURE.

PEYTON H. SNOOK.

ATTRACTIONS IN

Fine Artistic Furniture This Week!

Will be a sensation. Over Six Hundred beautiful Parlor and Chamber Suits can be seen on my floors.

Hotel Suits only \$15.00. Plush Suits only \$30.00. Folding Lounges, \$25.00. Book Cases, Hat Racks, Chiffoniers, Fancy Desks, at ACTUAL FACTORY COST.

\$20,000 worth Grand Rapids Furniture just opened. 50 elegant Black Walnut Suits just opened. 50 Office Desks just opened. 25 Parlor Suits just opened.

P. H. SNOOK.

E.F. DONEHOO & Co's NEW RESTAURANT

Is now receiving Norfolk oysters on half shell and the celebrated steamed oysters that were so popular last season.

OYSTERS AT RETAIL. 25c TO 35c PER QUART.

AMUSEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE.

Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 19th and 20th. Tuesday Matinee at 2:00.

W. J. GILMORE

Grand Spectacular Triumph, the

Twelve Temptations.

Presented by 70 Capable Artists.

Gorgeous scenery! Entrancing ballets! Marvelous specialties! Foreign premieres! The famous French ballet corps in their original dances.

No increase of price. Reserved seats at Miller's.

Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 22 and 23. Matinee Thursday at 2:00.

HAPPY CAL WAGNER'S

OLD TIME

MINSTRELS

25 Favorites, 25

A model company—mighty in artistic strength—potential in professional celebrities. Not one amateur to swell the number, but each member an acknowledged star in his specialty, led by the great and only Happy Cal Wagner, the original Billy Birch and Sam Price.

The Union City Quartette, Four Harmony Kings, Goodwin, Cook, Connors and West.

Mammoth brass band and orchestra. A new and original ideal spectacular scenic first part, copyrighted by Cal Wagner, entitled "The Planter's Wedding."

Regular prices. Reserved seats at Miller's.

THE BEAUTIFUL KIRMESS

WILL BE REPEATED AT

CONCORDIA HALL ON NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT.

TICKETS FIFTY CENTS. RESERVED

SEATS AT MILLER'S. Sun to the tri

Friday and Saturday, Nov. 22 and 23. Matinee Saturday at 2:00.

The Hit of the Last Season! J. M. Hill's Union Square Theater Co., in

A POSSIBLE CASE

An Amusing Comedy by Sydney Rosenfeld.

Bright! Jolly! Laughable!

One Car Load of Scenery and Properties! A GREAT CAST!

M. A. KENNEDY,

Charles Dickson, Herbert Archer, Howard Hanel, N. C. Forrester, A. N. Arnold, Helen Russell, Henrietta Lauder, Kate Osterick, No increase of prices. Reserved seats at Miller's, Nov. 17, 20, 21, 22, 23.

W. V. Ranous, Edwin S. Belknap, Henry Simon, W. H. Pascoe, Erna T. Hughes, Belle Archer, Jennie Harold, Marie Hartley.

NO INCREASE OF PRICES. RESERVED SEATS AT MILLER'S, NOV. 17, 20, 21, 22, 23.

SPECIAL! EXTRA!

OPERA HOUSE.

MONDAY | November 25-26.

TUESDAY

MATINEE TUESDAY.

THE CELEBRATED TRAGEDienne

Margaret Mather,

Under the management of Gilmore & Thompson, managers, Fifth Avenue, and Academy of Music, New York City.

—MONDAY NIGHT—

Romeo and Juliet.

MISS MATHER AS JULIET.

Her unrivaled personation. Tuesday matinee.

Lady of Lyons.

PAULINE.....MISS MATHER

—TUESDAY NIGHT—

The Honeymoon.

MISS MATHER AS JULIANA.

Box sheet open Friday 10 a. m. No advance in price.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

THE NIGHTHAWK'S CHRONICLE OF THINGS OBSERVED.

In Atlanta by Night—The End of a Life That Was Like a Summer Dream—From Shadows of Fate to Light of Gladness.

Swiftly comes the twilight these crisp cool evenings in November. The sun drops down behind the hills, the stars come out and night comes down like the shadow of some blighting disappointment. The tide of humanity sets outward toward the thousands at happy homes that encircle the business center of this wonderful city.

Do you know a peculiarity of this Atlanta of ours?

Most towns were planned and laid out by streets and cross streets with calculated symmetry.

Atlanta was never laid out. It was simply built. Nobody dreamed of locating a city here. When they began the town grew so rapidly that they didn't have time to lay it off.

That is why all the principal streets radiate from one great center.

That is why the currents all set inward in the morning, flowing into the distracting whirlpool of life and business activity, and then, when the day is done, they go rushing outward in every direction, only to return again in the morning.

Standing on a favorite corner, where the light of a great electric arc illumines the forms of the passers by, the Nighthawk forgets to linger just at this hour and forgets for a moment his own personal disappointments, longings and heartaches in the world and the world of the early night.

The most striking things are the neatly dressed, sweet-faced women who come tripping along the sidewalks on their way home from the scene of their labors.

We read of the toiling women in far countries, where they are little better than beasts of burden, hard-faced, hard-hearted, mere creatures of slavish existence.

Not so with these working women of ours, who are brave enough to be independent, and clad in a sweet, self-respecting dignity, bearing that renders them the pride and glory of our commonwealth.

In their dress and appearance they are in every sense the equal of the better favored of society. And that sweet, self-respecting air about them is beautiful and lovable.

The busy fingers may have kept the typewriter ticking or the pen moving all day. The dainty feet may have stood behind the counter since dawn; but they are the same sweet womanly women that we find in every walk of life, and they are, in the end, the truest and best, the crowning triumph of free government.

There is no love like a mother's love. There it is, no love so pure, unselfish and holy as the love of a woman for the babe of her bosom.

The Black Watch is on guard, and the big bell has tolled the midnight hour.

"There's a child dying down at Heely's brick."

The Nighthawk hears the voice at his elbow, and turning catches a glimpse of a man in the garb of a laborer, who is speaking to the officer on duty, but there is something in his tones that touches the heart of the Nighthawk.

"Where is that?"

"Heely's brick, away down Marzetta street."

Down the desolate street for many blocks, until the shadow of the big cotton factory intensifies the gloom of the night.

Down a narrow alley and a stone's throw from where the freight trains are wrangling and jangling in the yards, through a half open door the Nighthawk catches a glimpse of the sad scene.

On a lowly bed a tiny form lies with open eyes fixed and staring. The little face is pinched and haggard, and the hard lines and the dreary hue of old age have robbed the features of every semblance of the angelic lineaments of infancy.

The breathing is hardly perceptible. It is such a tiny bit of a baby that even in health its voice was not stronger than the chirp of a bird, and now its whispered sigh is audible only to the angels.

The mother sits by the bedside, and she holds the little emaciated hand in her own, while she brokenly releases the sad story.

"It is the last of my pretty twin babies. They took the measles about six weeks ago, and the other one died. And now—oh, my baby! This one is going, too!"

"It is dying!" she exclaims as she raises her tear-stained face from the pillow and gazes at the stranger.

With wild, desperate eyes, as the sentence falls from her lips with a harsh, mechanical sound, like striking the iron railing around a tomb.

"It did not open its eyes until today. The measles closed them, and they have been closed ever since. I thought when it opened them today that it was better, but—Oh, God! it meant death!"

The stolid, toll worn faces of the friends who had come to comfort the poor mother, were softened by sympathy as they heard the touching story.

The smoky lamp flickered fitfully, and the mother's face was lit up by the same glow which rested the baby's brow.

As close the petals of a frail flower at set of sun, so closed the mother's eyes. There was not a gasp, a shudder or a single indication of pain.

Not a baby murmur, for there was no need that the pallid face should utter even a whisper to call the grim ferryman. An angel from heaven had come to the other side, and was waiting on the shore to bear the baby safely and tenderly across the churning river.

Somebody placed a gentle hand on the little shrunken bosom. There was no motion, not a flutter of the pulse.

"It was dead!"

The mother dropped the little hand, and with a great sob sank on the bed, and tears went up from the hearts of those who had long ago realized the hopelessness of weeping.

"The night has a thousand eyes," thinks the wanderer, as he threads the desolate streets alone.

And wondrous are the scenes that come before their vision as they pass the solitary hours that the heart grows weary and the soul is softened by the gentler influences that radiate from the far away walls of paradise.

The moon rises beyond the midnight hour, but it is not the moon that lovers worship. But her silvery beams, soften and beautify the rough and rugged places, and they bring out many delicate tints and touches that could not exist in the beams of day.

There are the morning glories, the brave November blossoms, that tarry till the frost-chill their scented leaves.

How beautiful they gleam and glow in the silvery light. Only a few short weeks ago and they ran riot upon a muggy wall, and their blue eyes gazed blithely up into the face of the sun.

But they have grown delicate now. It is only in the little sheltered nooks that they creep forth, with the tremulous tears of night upon them.

Only a few short weeks ago and they shone with hope and faith and health, but now, alas! the paths of tender memories alone illumines them.

Then there is a brave and bonnie little bloom of gold that peers out from the shadow of a brick wall far down the street.

How people would ever notice it, but it has been the monitor and the confidant of one for many, many days.

When the glorious summer reigned, and the splendor of the day vied with the softness of the night, the way to get to gaze on the glad-eyed blossom, for then, in its mute eloquence, it told a tale that was sweeter to his ear than the symphonies of the most melodious voice that the world ever knew.

Now, it is a sympathizer, and a comforter, and a reminder of halcyon dreams—

Away with sad thoughts!

A star that was lost in heaven has leaped into light again.

The hope that was dead has risen, and the mist of a cruel disappointment has rolled away from the horizon; once more the familiar heart has been cheered with a draught of the healing waters.

"Ah, life, with all the contradictions and contrivances, thou art worth far more than work the living."

It is an irrevocable law of our nature that

the generous heart must suffer most, but when pleasure comes it is infinitely sweet to one who has suffered. The unalloyed, uncompromising that is incapable of feeling the acute pangs of misery can never expand so as to realize the glory and gladness of joy.

Star, let me hear you shout—

Ah, leave, hang not so still; Wind, tell your music on; In songs of your fairest skill.

Light streams from pole to pole, And the air is all perfume; And all day long the sun burns, Burns into green and bloom.

Once more my hope comes true— Ah, hope, so faint and dim; And the earth and the boundless blue Keep time to my thankful hymn.

M. M. F.

A FAMILY FEUD.

Hancock County, Tenn., the Scene of the Trouble.

From the Memphis Appeal.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., November 4.—The latest development in the war between the Jones and Greene families, of Hancock county, are of more than ordinary interest. Up to date six lives have been lost, two men have been sentenced for life, two have been sentenced to imprisonment for ten years, and one to imprisonment for life. The latter, Western Gilbert, an adherent of the Greene faction, who was sentenced to be hanged this month, but was saved from the gallows, was yesterday placed in the state prison in this city. He is only eighteen years of age.

Advised that a great deal of war in Hancock county are to the effect that Hamp Greene, who a day or two ago shot and instantly killed James Greene, a relative, but arrayed on the side of the opposing faction, and that a hot chase is being made by the forces with which James Greene operated before his death. Hamp Greene's friends are, it is thought, concealing him, and should the two factions meet while well armed, the results would be of an exciting character. The war between the Jones and Greene factions has been waged with such persistence that the killing of another man has rekindled the fires of hate.

The war between the Jones and Greene factions originated two years ago in a dispute about boys. James Jones was shot and killed by Richard Greene. Subsequently Asa Jones, father of the victim, James Pratt and Lewis Gilbert had a fight with Richard Greene, Link Greene and Thomas Greene, all brothers of Thomas Greene was shot in the left arm and had it amputated. It was not long before another fight occurred. Joel Greene and Harvey Ferrell were on War creek when the Greene party fired upon them. Greene's right arm was shattered.

One week or seven of the Jones faction were at War creek church when John Devay was shot and killed. They accused him of acting as a spy, and firing upon him, killed him. Several were arrested for the murder of Devay, and two of them were found guilty. Western Gilbert being sentenced to death, and his brother, Lewis Gilbert, given ten years' imprisonment. The others left the country. Western Gilbert took an appeal to the supreme court, which affirmed the decision of the lower court, but recommended the defendant to mercy. Governor Taylor commuted the sentence to life imprisonment. Lewis Gilbert succeeded in securing a new trial. Subsequently Dick Greene, Link Greene, J. H. Greene, Dan Greene and Patton Ferguson were attacked by the other side and Anderson Greene was killed. Some time after that John Drinnon was shot by William Nichols, who was at once shot and killed by Braxton Peason. Drinnon died of the wound received. It would appear that the war is again waged, with what result no one can foretell.

There are various kinds of troubles in this life; some are greater and harder to bear than others. Most troubles are brought on ourselves, but not so in every case; some can be averted, others cannot. Troubles that are mole hills to one are mountains to others. A great people the world has great delight in causing others trouble. It is almost impossible to depict these low down, miserable and contemptible cur who are stigmas on the name of the devil himself. Take an old abandoned and detestable fellow, who knows more about other people and their business than they know themselves, going around telling their miserable meannesses, not hesitating to add a few more damnable damning words if they are needed, to make the story effective. How much better it would be if all would practice charity toward each other and cover up the many faults of their neighbors!

Among the greatest troubles to which fallen man is subject is to rectal diseases (piles, fistula, etc.) and some are so often neglected because considered by many incurable. They can be cured, and I can do it. My treatment for these is efficient and painless. No harsh measures are used, and you can be cured of these troubles without the torture formerly attending this treatment. I mean just what I say, and am willing to prove it to you. I can refer you to any number of cases I have cured, and let them bear me out in what I say. Do you wish to investigate what I say? If so, call on me or write for any further information, which I will cheerfully give you. Practice limited to specialty.

R. G. JACKSON, M. D., No. 423 1/2 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

James B. Angell, LL. D., President of the University of Michigan, says of the American Supplement to the Encyclopedia Britannica: "A critical examination convinces me that the expectation awakened by the list of writers will be fully met in the severe test of daily use of these well-considered volumes."

Little foxes of expense—lamp chimneys—they cost a trifle apiece; but they break so!

That is a needless extravagance. There are chimneys that do not break; they cost no more at your dealer's than brittle ones, if he has them; and he will get them if you insist.

Brittle chimneys make double appeal to a dealer's cupidity. Cost is almost nothing and sales are constant.

Tough chimneys cost more at wholesale, but not enough more to compel a higher price. The dealer loses the difference.

Then they last indefinitely. It takes a bright man to see his advantage in selling them.

"Pearl-top" chimneys, made by Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, are tough.

OUR

Advice to Every body

who has a diseased liver is at once to take proper means to cure it. The function of the liver is to secrete bile, and on the regular excretion of which depends the health of the body, but the powers of the stomach, bowels, and the whole nervous system, show its vital importance to human health.

NO HUMAN BEING

should run the risk for a single day of neglecting this important organ, but should promptly get a box of Dr. C. McLean's Celebrated Liver Pills, made by FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa., and use according to directions they will cure you promptly and permanently. Around each box is a wrapper giving full description of the symptoms of a diseased liver. They can be had of druggists.

40-Bureau of Courts, made in St. Louis.

FLEMING BROS., Pittsburgh, Pa.

IVORY POLISH FOR THE TEETH.

PERFUMES THE BREATH. ASK FOR IT.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

What Is Catarrh

Catarrh is an inflammation of the mucous membranes, and may affect the head, throat, stomach, bowels or bladder. But catarrh of the head, the most common, often coming on so gradually that it has a firm hold before the nature of the trouble is suspected. Catarrh is caused by a cold, or successive colds, combined with impure blood. Its local symptoms are fullness and heat in the forehead, dryness in the nose and back part of the throat, and a disagreeable discharge from the nose. When the disease gains a firm hold and becomes chronic, it is

Very Dangerous

being liable to develop into consumption. The eyes become inflamed and red, there is throbbing in the temples, ringing noises in the ears, headache, nervousness, and sometimes loss of sense of smell and hearing. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this ever increasing malady. It attacks at once the source of the disease by purifying and enriching the blood, which, as it reaches the delicate passages of the mucous membrane soothes and rebuilds the tissues, giving them tendency to health instead of disease, and ultimately curing the affliction. At the same time Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the whole system and makes one feel as if made anew.

Permanent Good

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me so much that my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken, and the only one that has done me permanent good." MR. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has helped me more for catarrh and impure blood than anything else I ever used." A. BAIL, Syracuse, N. Y.

N. B. Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. Six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

100 Doses One Dollar

Good morning

"Paris Exposition, 1889.

Pears obtained the only gold medal awarded solely for toilet SOAP in competition with all the world. Highest possible distinction."

nov-4ly sun wed no3 n r m best

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HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.

"For several years I have been troubled with the terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dropping in my throat, and stuffed-up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble. I recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to all as a good medicine." Mrs. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.

"This certifies that I was cured of a bad case of catarrh by Hood's Sarsaparilla two years ago." Wm. H. Noyes, East Jefferson, Me.

"I have suffered with catarrh in my head for years, and paid out hundreds of dollars for medicines, but have heretofore received only temporary relief. Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me so much that my catarrh is nearly cured, the weakness of my body is all gone, my appetite is good—in fact, I feel like another person. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine I have ever taken, and the only one that has done me permanent good." MR. A. CUNNINGHAM, Providence, R. I.

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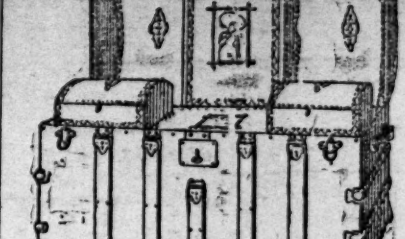
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TRUNKS.



FOOT'S

PUSH CASE

DEPOT.

RETAIL AND WHOLESALE.

34 Whitehall Street.

PURE DRUGS.

LOWEST PRICES!

DR. WHITEHILL'S

MECRIMINE

Cures all forms of

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA

IN 15 TO 30 MINUTES.

Every box sold on a positive guarantee.

Stoney, Gregory & Co.

COR. PEACHTREE AND DECATUR STS., AND EDGEWOOD AVENUE.

Artists' Materials!

SUPPLIES FOR

Painting, Drawing, Etc.

A. P. TRIPOD,

Paints, Oils, Window Glass, etc.

45 Decatur Street, Atlanta, Ga.

Send Your Coll

MISCELLANEOUS

WEDDING PRESENTS.

The most elegant line in the city.
Books sent to any portion of the state on approval.

FREEMAN & CRANKSHAW,
Jewelers.

top 1 col 8p

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Company.
Office 214 Marietta Street.
Factory on Belt Line and W. & A. Railroad.
Telephone 303.
E. VAN WINKLE, Pres. W. W. BOYD, Sec. & Treas.
Residence 89 under E. & C.

OPIUM
and Whiskey Habits
cured at home with
out pain. Book of
testimonials sent FREE.
B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D.
Atlanta, Ga. Office 534 Whitehall St.

"LOOKING BACKWARD."

Last year we said only three men in
every ten carried a watch. Judging
from our sales the past year the average
is now much greater.

Last fall we introduced the opera
glass holder in the city. Today an
opera glass is not considered complete
without one. How is it with you?

Have you got a watch?
Are you supplied with opera glass
holder? If not, why not?
Come and see us. Prices are correct.

JULIUS R. WATTS & CO.,

Jewelers and Opticians,

57 Whitehall St.

6 MEDALS!

Best Display of Watches.

" " Clocks.

" " Diamonds.

" " Jewelry.

" " Silverware.

" " Bronzes.

The above is the verdict of the Piedmont
Exposition company, and is endorsed by our friends
and visitors from all sections, assuring us that our prices
are compared favorably and were in many instances
lower than those of New York, and their appreciation
was evinced by their very liberal purchases.

A. L. DELKIN & CO.,

93 Whitehall Street,

Atlanta, Ga.

sep 7 day, 1st col 8p

G. W. ADAIR, Auctioneer

E. B. Walker Property,

KIRKWOOD.

I WILL SELL UPON THE PREMISES, ONE-

half mile south of Kirkwood depot, on Georgia

R. R., fronting on Fair street extension, on Thurs-

day, 21st of November, 1896, at 1 o'clock, p. m., five

acres, containing from 20 to 40 acres each, as per

plat and posters.

The late Colonel E. B. Walker's beautiful home

place in L. E. 180 of 15th district in Kirkwood has

been surveyed and divided into five small farms.

Lot A, 32.15 acres, beautiful front, orchard, open

land, running water, oak and pine timber.

"B," 22.25 acres, orchard, open land, oak timber,

running water, fine front and residence site, 7-room

modern style cottage, with kitchen, barn, stable,

carriage house, grape, fig, pear, berries, apple

and everything that is wholesome and nice, one of

the most beautiful homes in Georgia. Go out and

examine it. Hear me!

"C," 22.40 acres, cleared land, running water, oak

and pine timber.

"D," 40.65 acres, cleared land, running water, oak

and pine timber.

The above four tracts all front on Fair street road.

"E," 20.70 acres, is on public road leading from

Decatur to Fayetteville, and in rear of Thos. Wal-

ker's country home.

All the lots are one-half mile from Kirkwood

depot, and in one of the very best suburban com-

munities in Georgia, possessing wealth, culture,

refinement and social position.

All the tracts are desirable for parties wanting

ground for gardens, orchards, dairies, with clear,

running water.

Convenient to accommodating railroad facilities,

churches, schools and good neighborhood.

Titles undisputed. Terms, one-third cash, one

and two years, 8 per cent, or all cash at option of

purchase.

Get a plat, go out and examine all the property

and take Georgia R. R. accommodation train at 12:15

and attend the sale.

G. W. ADAIR, Auctioneer

5 Wall street, Atlanta, Ga.

nov 16, 12, 14, 16, 17, 19, 22-2p

CHAMBERS'

ENCYCLOPEDIA

Entirely New Edition.

Revised and Re-written.

Vols. I, II, III and IV now ready. We

sell the only new edition of this work sold

in Atlanta, and any person promising to de-

liver the work complete is selling you an old

edition, as only four volumes of the new edi-

tion have been issued yet. The remaining vol-

umes to be issued at intervals. We will sell

you on easy terms. Everybody should possess

a set—a library complete in itself.

Remember if you want the new and revised

edition, you can only get it of

THORNTON & GRUBB,

Sp 1 d 23 Whitehall Street.

Southern Sanitarium!

(WATER CURE.)

In its fifteenth year of successful op-

eration. The only scientifically con-

ducted institution of its kind

south. In conjunction with other

approved remedial agents are em-

ployed the celebrated Molire

Thermo-Electric Bath, improved

Turkish, Russian, Roman, Elec-

tric and some sixty different bath-

ing processes adapted to individual

diseased conditions. Also Massage-

Swedish movements, Hygienic di-

etary and all advanced Therapeutic

means for restoring acute and

chronic diseases. Address

U. O. ROBERTSON, M. D.

134 Capitol Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

7th day

SHOULD BE LET ALONE.

PHILOSOPHERS ARE ON THE NEGRO

RACE.

The Fanatics of the North Know Nothing

About the Colored People—How North-

erners Fall in Line.

We see that the negroes have called a great

national convention to meet in Nashville, and

their purpose is to announce that they are going

to demand more rights and more money. They

want representation in the courts as judges

and jurors and attorneys; they want to be

members of the legislatures in proportion to

their numbers as compared with the whites;

they have revived the old revolutionary war

cry of taxation without representation; they

demand a more liberal division of the public

school fund, more humane treatment of colored

convicts, the abolition of lynch law, and more

consideration from railroads and steamboats

and hotels.

All this would be very funny if these negroes

were not backed up by northern philanthropy

and fanaticism. The white race of the south

are not in the least alarmed about these de-

mands, but it does trouble us to know that so

many of our northern brethren are still

pleading their malice or their fanaticism

about the negro. It passes all understand-

ing. If they showed the same kind of

consideration for the Indian or the Chinaman

or the Mexican or the negro in Haiti, or St.

Domingo or Africa, we could understand them

and apologize for them, but they do not. In

fact, they show more pity for the southern

negro than for the poor and the distressed at

their own doors. A young man from our town

writes from Massachusetts that a collection

was taken up last Sunday in the church, that

he attended for the poor oppressed negroes of

the south. He says that every body thinks that

way, and there is no use talking to them. They

believe that we have got the negro down in

the dust of misery and despair—white beads on

black necks—and they would rejoice to see the

picture reversed. Sometimes a New England

man strays off and ventures down south, and

our climate or our mineral treasures or some-

thing else induces him to stay and risk his life

among us, and the longer he stays the better

he likes us, and after a while he gets ac-

quainted with us and with our negroes too,

and writes back to his kindred very favorable

letters and tells how the southern

negroes are the happiest and most contented

creatures upon the earth, and his own kindred

will believe him and will sigh and say "poor

Tom, they are fooling him awfully," and if poor

Tom tells us in his own words that he is a

man, they are horrified and say "well the

devil has got Tom now, sure enough." This is a

fact—I know it to be so—my own father mar-

ried and lived here over fifty years, and he

never able to convince his own Yankee kin-

dred, but what he had bartered his conscience

away for a curse and had the sin of slavery

resting on his soul. One day his brother

came out and a sister, and married here and

lived and died here, and they all fell into line

and those who got rich enough to buy negroes

bought them and sold all the other Yankees

who came south a half a century ago.

The fact is, a New England Yankee can

come down here and live with our people until

he becomes a very sensible and a very clever

sort of a man. Long association with good

people has a wonderful effect upon folks.

Even the Yankee school marm who came

down in a sort of missionary way with an eye

to business did not teach long, for our widows

picked them up and married them, and they

soon fell into line and could make a dandy

step around with alacrity. It is the funniest

thing in the world to notice the department of

a fresh northern man to our negroes when he

first lands among us, and to notice the change

that comes over him by degrees as he becomes

acquainted with the peculiar institution. The

negro don't care a cent for his pity nor his

politeness. The negro had just as leave be called

Joe or Jack, as Mr. Johnson or Mr. Jackson.

If he gives the dandy a dime the dandy

has no feeling of gratitude about it, but is

like one of our chaps when he was small.

His grandmother sent him some gingercakes

and he was as kind as king and he was as

going to send back to her and he replied,

with his mouth full: "Tell her to send me

some more." Not long ago a northern man,

who was as kind as king and he was as

going to send back to her and he replied,

with his mouth full: "Tell her to send me

some more." Not long ago a northern man,

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ATLANTA, Sunday, Nov. 17, 1889.

Keely Company Leaders of Low Prices

REMARK—PEOPLE DEEPLY CONCERNED IN PROTECTING THEIR PURSES WILL NOT DEEM THIS "AD" TO MUCH MATTER TO READ. EVERY LINE IS UNCOMMONLY WORTHY OF NOTE. KEELY COMPANY.

The tensions of trade are unrelaxing. The rush continues powerful and impetuous, but with it we recognize our responsibility and obligation to this community for comity, convenience and consistency. All know that we shrink or ignore neither.

Follow the advertiser closely today. Faithful reading of his remarks may mean a saving of money for you.

The Fashion pulse of all earth throbs through our Cloak room. The place we occupy in this particular branch is unique. In fact, our exhibition of Winter Garments not only surpasses everything else in Atlanta, but probably in the south as well. Many rare bargains await your coming. Here are a few of the styles:

The Regina, The Empire, The Faulkner,	The Eifel, The Crepiaux, The Modjeska,	The Directoire, The Top Coat, The Czarina.
---	--	--

There is not so full and evenly-bala need a stock anywhere that we know of.

The hundreds of business women, and the thousands more who are not, but equally want in their winter wardrobe a good, substantial outer-covering for knock-about wear, will welcome our

\$3 Berlin Jackets Reduced from \$6.	\$5 Long Garments Reduced from \$10.
---	---

That's word enough for anybody who knows the rugged worth and beauty of the things.

Read on, you women! We've only finished the prologue of our Wrap story—exciting, sensational chapters are to follow.

300 Women's Ulsters, Raglans and Newmarkets. Fall and winter weights. Solids, plaids and stripes. Made of fine West of England cloaking and cloths.	200 Women's long and short Wraps, suitable for present weather wear, made of Failles, Silks, Cashmere, Cloths, trimmed with gimpes, laces and passementeries.
---	---

\$15.00 Garment for \$7.50.	\$ 8.00 Wrap for \$4.
\$17.50 Garment for \$7.50.	\$10.00 Wrap for \$5.
\$20.00 Garment for \$7.50.	\$12.00 Wrap for \$6.
\$22.50 Garment for \$7.50.	\$15.00 Wrap for \$8.

175 Women's winter Wraps, braided, jet and applique trimming. Some imported fine Garments among them.	400 Ladies' Berlin Jackets, mixed cheviot, wide-wales, cork-screw, diagonal, stockinet and beaver.
---	--

\$20 Wrap for \$10.00.	\$ 5 Jacket for \$2.50.
\$25 Wrap for \$12.50.	\$ 6 Jacket for \$3.00.
\$30 Wrap for \$15.00.	\$ 8 Jacket for \$4.00.
\$35 Wrap for \$17.50.	\$10 Jacket for \$5.00.

Very soon the above grand bargains will exist only as a memory—the memory of a great store incident.

Our Plush Garments are dry steamed and blocked just as the best Alaska Seal would be. That insures the wear as well as a certain and exact fit. But their goodness begins way back of that. They are of reliable plush. Hold one of the finer grades at arm's length. Is genuine Seal as rich, or has it the mellow shimmer? The numbers that last week went out of the stock are proof that you've been taking our hints to mind. Think of warm, soft, handsome Plush Sacques, Modjeskas and Coats being ruthlessly slashed!

Rifts of right Wraps for misses. Some are brightened with buckles, buttons and other gim-cracks in metal—a glittering gathering of these. Many are bedight and warmed with prevalence of fur. A multitude of wide-awake, cheery styles that'd please a pouting, wild, reckless, imperious, flashing-eyed Spanish type of a girl, and counters full of retiring, quiet, neat sorts, suitable for demure, modest maids like the little Puritan Priscilla. Cloaks, like folks, have traits and character. We can fit the personality as well as the person.

Russian Coats made of Cossack plaids and mounted with "Moufflon," like eider-down wool. Zouave Jackets, too, are effective features with their striking tones of coloring and jaunty, debonair, dashing shapes.

As choice and charming a collection of Cloaks for children as for anybody. The drift of the materials are to the shaggy, hairy weaves. Silk trimming, fur trimming, braid trimming. Graceful, lithe, lovable Garments prettied with bows and rosettes, convenience with hoods, and some with capes. All this roughness makes the coverings for the wee-bit people look heavy as storm coats. They aren't. The heaviness is only seeming. Light as thistle-down, almost—but warm.

This department, of which we've been writing, is the pride of the store, but print what we may we can't give it proper prominence.

Climatic influences has been bearing the market in Furs. The climax was reached last week. Our buyer, now in New York, consummated an operation in these things that has no parallel in the history of southern trade. The prices are correspondingly small to the greatness of the quantity. We never heard of such goods for so little. You wouldn't hear of these if manufacturers never went wrong. At all hours of the next six days there'll be a genuine furor in Furs at this store. Every sort will be swirled in a small-cost whirlwind.

Monkey.	Bear.	Sable.
Coney.	Rabbit.	Fox.
Marten.	Lynx.	Squirrel.

The above in Muffs, Boas and Capes. Only a while back they'd've cost us double what you are now asked, by us, to pay for them. It's a Waterloo for competitors. Would you rather pick from such a stock or

Keely Company

from a lean lot, slim in everything but prices? An hour spent among them will be a revelation to any woman.

Novelty Robes in variety so great that complete cataloguing is impossible. The lurid glare of profit fires flash all through their shelves. Prices of weaves and weights adaptable for winter apparel are being consumed.

Stripes with gayness.	Borders with beauty.
Plaids with brilliance.	Figures with richness.
Checks with neatness.	Jumbings with gorgeousness.

They almost take away one's breath. Words of admiration sink to sighs—then wait into respirations. The way stations of prices are on the accommodation schedule.

\$8.00 Novelty Robes for \$4.00	\$20.00 Novelty Robes for \$9.00.
\$10.00 Novelty Robes for \$5.00	\$25 Novelty Robes for \$10.00.
\$12.00 Novelty Robes for \$6.00	\$30 Novelty Robes for \$15.00.
\$15.00 Novelty Robes for \$8.00	\$32.00 Novelty Robes for \$16.00.

This week these Robes come to the front. Broadcloth, Henrietta, Cashmere, Serge, the whole dear troupe; stand aside while our two hundred Robe Patterns take precedence. Whatever may be said of the rest of the Grand Army of Dress Stuffs, these are surely prettiest and cheapest. Stop at the counters, look over the colors, examine the qualities, study the decorations, hear the prices; that'll be enough.

Colored Dress Goods by the yard. Oh! for a volume of effete adjectives. However, we'll not attempt to tell of all the sorts—it might soften the advertiser's brain.

At 25 cents:

Striped Cheviots. Heavy Serge weaves. They say it'll never wear out, but it will—in time. Single and cluster stripes. Black, brown, navy, green, garnet.

At 37½ cents:

Crepe Diagonal, 36 inches wide. Elegant wool handsomely put together and fairly worth 50c. Twelve choice shades.

You'll find 36-inch Cashmere in most of the stores about town, but you won't find this quality or anything within three grades of it anywhere else at the price.

You'd think to pay half a dollar for it, 36 inches wide, all wool, and almost gay with narrow stripes. Several changeable colors—a bluish, a brownish, and so on.

Henriettas of good weight, excellent weaves and seasonable colors.

At 50 cents:

Cassimere Serge. Twilled on both sides. As graceful and neat a stuff as any one ever dared to show at the price. Charming in color as in weave.

Cheviots, solid and cluster stripes; black, brown, garnet, green and blue grounds, touched with white.

Clans Tartan, the dashingest effects of usually prim, staid Scotland. Mixings that out-color a French peasant's dress. You'd call 'em cheap at 75c.

At 60 cents:

Mystic styles; Plaids broken, indistinct, clear-cut—four words to express a hundred peculiarities. Stripes, just as many and certainly as pretty in their way.

Cheviots, tough, strong, sturdy stuffs with neat checks or cluster stripes.

Materials with masses of everything that shows contrasts of fine tints.

At 75 cents:

All-wool Serge, with ombre silk borders. In eleven handsome colors. Imported to sell at \$1.00.

Figured Silk Stripes on soft wool ground. Eight new and seasonable colors. Imported to sell at \$1.00.

Fine Twills with broche vine border or Persian designs. Imported to sell for \$1.00.

Camel-hair stripe and Camel-hair Knickerbocker Plaid. Imported to sell for \$1.00.

At 100 cents:

Stuffs with Wick Plaid, Silk and wool stripes and illuminated Knickerbocker, worth \$1.25.

Figured Silk Stripes on basket matelasse ground. Five stylish colors. Worth \$1.25.

Fine Broadcloths in all the late winter shades.

Might as well try to measure the sands of the sea with a spoon as to write of all the styles in this stock.

Put our Silks against anybody's, they'll out-balance them in everything that enhances the value of Silk—except cost.

Black Faille Francaise,	Black Gros Grain Silks,
Black Silk Rhadame,	Black Regence Silks,
Black Satin Duchesse,	Black Annure Silks,
Black Brocade Silks,	Black Damasse Satin.

There's no reasonable why for a reduction on these goods. It's just an arbitrary cut that every now and again affords a savings of our legitimate profits to hundreds of buyers.

Evening Silks are the poetry of trade—low prices the prose. You can look through the shelves and see a fresh effect for almost every clock tick. Royally rich in colors are some; others the creamiest that comes from over the sea. Prices are all awry.

Lots of new Linens opened within the last few days. Pure Linens, the best of every grade. The stock is right for you to see. No matter what your Linen need—it's here with freshness and fineness and pinched prices.

Why we are selling such immense lots of most desirable things in Underwear at prices that give sixty cents the potency of a dollar has been told you o'er and o'er. The argument is past, the fact remains. Also

Keely Company

the counterpart; you are buying, buying big. Therefore you and we are agreed. Look down the resume of special drives.

WOMEN'S UNDERWEAR.

Ribbed wool Vests, white and scarlet, 75c. Good value. Scarlet and natural wool Vests, \$1. Extra bargain. Merino Vests, manufactured to sell for 75c, at 50c. Plaited silk Vests, rich and luxurious. Modest priced. English Cashmere Hose, fast black and colors.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR.

White, brown and gray Shirts and Drawers at 35c. White and gray Shirts and Drawers at 75c. All-wool Shirts and Drawers, scarlet and natural, \$1. Fine English Cashmere Shirts and Drawers, drab, mouse and the like in stripes, \$1.50. British Cotton Half Hose, most excellent, at 15c.

Conditions—atmospheric and physical—prompts Blanket buying. A few paragraphs will tell, in a general way, our story. From the littlest to the biggest priced pair there's nothing stingy, niggardly, scant or sparring in either wool or size.

Allow us to present

"THE ACWORTH"

White, cotton warp, wool filling, size ten-quarters, worth \$1.50. Our price \$1.

"THE ANCHOR"

White, cotton warp, wool filling, size ten-quarters, worth \$2.25. Our price \$1.75.

"THE QUEEN CITY."

White, cotton warp, wool filling, size ten-quarters, worth \$3.50. Our price \$2.75.

"THE BERCKLY."

The tune is changed. This Blanket is white wool from the ground up. Size eleven-quarters, without a scrim or cheat of a single inch. Borders red, worth \$6. Our price \$4.48.

"THE MYSTIC."

Here's a Blanket that's incongruously christened. Why called "Mystic?" Draw out a thread from the warp, then one from the wool. Pull 'em to bits—each are equally true, pure wool. Ah! here's a "Mystery," worth \$7.50. Our Price \$6. Shouldn't such a gem bring what it's worth?

"THE LAURETA."

Who made it? Can't tell! That's part of our bargain. Why? Because the manufacturers help others in town to sell them, under their real name at \$9. It's a trade-trick, but you're the gainer. We give 'em a nom de plume, with the maker's consent. You buy them incog. and save the difference between what they are worth and our price, worth \$9. Our price \$7.

"Just what I want, but I'd rather look in a regular Shoe store first." Well, that's good! Thousands of Shoes all around and just over her head two or three times the biggest and fullest, reserve room in town. This remark affords an opportunity to direct your attention to some facts.

Three hundred cases fine Shoes opened up the past week. New styles in every last-width. Toes pointed and broad, heels high and low—everything in leather for ladies, misses, children, men, youths and boys—those are the proper Shoe classifications.

They wear and fit as well any \$3 Shoe in the city—do our Keely \$2 Leader, for men or women.

The stock has been enriched with a new line of \$2 Shoes, for boys, in button, lace and congress. Each pair warranted. They are marvels of cheapness.

Our sale of Zeigler Bro's Shoes during the week just gone out was something wonderful. Expectations were over-reached, hopes more than realized. Buying direct from the men who make them we save all between costs—that gives us power.

The great bulk of Atlanta's Shoe trade is settled—fixed and ever so much topsy-turvy can't invade it from Keely Company. We are serene with conscious supremacy during the "spasmodic spurts" of anybody. Our Shoe patronage has stability and stickativeness.

Do you know, madame or sir, what a gathering of School Shoes we have? There are

Spring heels with patent leather tips.
Spring heels with sole leather tips.
Spring heels with extension soles.

Ladies' felt Slippers, Gents' embroidered Slippers in Plush. Oxford Ties for evening wear. Infants' and children's Shoes in all the just turned shapes.

A postscript to the men's paragraph: Those \$4 fine Calf Handsewed Shoes we've just received are positively equal in all points to the goods that other houses charge you \$6 for.

Keely Company

THE CONSTITUTION.

PUBLISHED DAILY, SUNDAY AND WEEKLY.
The Daily (including Sunday).....\$10 00
The Sunday (70 or 24 Pages).....5 00
The Weekly (24 Pages).....1 25
All Editions Sent Postpaid.
VOLUNTEER CONTRIBUTIONS for which compensation is desired must be marked with the price exacted.
Keep copies of articles. We do not undertake to return rejected MSS.

THE DAILY CONSTITUTION

INCLUDING THE SUNDAY EDITION.
Will be delivered to any address in the city at
TWENTY CENTS PER WEEK.
Subscribers at once.

THE SUNDAY CONSTITUTION

\$2 A YEAR.
SENT TO ANY ADDRESS.

ATLANTA, GA., NOVEMBER 17, 1889.

The City Ticket.

The committee of one hundred has acted, and the ticket it presents is one which every citizen of Atlanta can support.

The action of the committee, which will undoubtedly be endorsed by Wednesday night's mass meeting, demonstrates that the plan of procedure advocated by THE CONSTITUTION was the right one.

Atlanta's interests will be in good hands in the future, as they have been in the past. These gentlemen will have important duties to perform next year—the funding of large sums of bonds, the waterworks question, and many other questions of public interest and importance will be brought up; the nominees are all good men and they may be relied upon to act for Atlanta's good in all things.

"Subjugating" the South.

It is given out that Quay and Clarkson, the two most prominent republican managers, have succeeded in persuading Mr. Harrison that the proper card for the republican party to cut, now that the elections have demonstrated that it is in the mire, is to proceed to "subjugate the south."

Just how long Quay and Clarkson found it necessary to wrestle with the eminent politician in the white house it is impossible to say, but the fact that he is now in a mood to order an advance on the south for the purpose of political subjugation shows that the two leaders did their work well.

The south is indeed a thorn in the side of the republican party, and it is growing sharper and sharper every day. It is a very big thorn, too, and if it is to be subjugated the work will have to be done by a party much more numerous, vigorous and effective than the republican organization has ever been since the war.

The truth is, the principles for which the south is contending are contagious. The west and the north are catching them, and it will not be long before the whole country is under democratic rule. The people everywhere are going to school to democratic teachers. Wherever there is a protest against trusts and monopolies—wherever the people are banding themselves together to fight against unjust combinations and to resist oppression—there the democratic leaven is working.

Quay and Clarkson may imagine that they have done a good quarter of an hour's work in persuading Mr. Harrison to consent to a policy which contemplates the political subjugation of the south, but before these gentlemen start on their crusade they ought to have their attention called to the following telegram which recently appeared in the associated press dispatches:

JEFFERSONVILLE, Ind., November 13.—The Union League, a republican organization, last night burned an effigy of President Harrison, together with all the campaign outfit of the club, because of the president's course in the matter of appointments. The immediate cause of the demonstration was the re-appointment of Major A. L. Luke, who was removed by President Cleveland from the position of postmaster.

Under all the circumstances, we think it is the duty of Mr. Harrison to send his political army out into Indiana, and subjugate the republican hoosiers of that state who are burning him in effigy and destroying their party paraphernalia. This Jeffersonville affair is much more significant than the solid south, or, to borrow one of Colonel Elliot Shepard's editorial words, it behooves Mr. Harrison to look after these republican revolutionists.

Meanwhile, we undertake to say that the south can look after herself.

Phineas Fogg and Nellie Bly.

Jules Verne, in one of his marvellous romances, made his hero, Phineas Fogg, go around the world in eighty days.

It was a tremendous yarn, but in these days fact knocks out fiction every time. What Jules Verne dreamed and wrote about is entirely feasible under favorable conditions. The possibilities of rapid transit are so well-known that Miss Nellie Bly, a daring and adventurous young lady on the reporter staff of the New York World, has started out on her journey around the globe. It is her intention to make the trip in seventy-five days, thus beating the mythical record of Mr. Phineas Fogg by nearly a week.

Let us see whether Miss Nellie has underestimated the difficulties in the way. She left New York on the 14th instant. The World says that she will celebrate Thanksgiving day at Ismailia and spend Christmas at Hong Kong. She will salute the New Year at Yokohama, and on the 22d of January strike her native land again at San Francisco. A ride of five days will take the traveler to New York. If no unforeseen delay occurs, Miss Nellie will reach home on the 27th of January. In other words, she will travel nearly thirty thousand miles, and girdle the earth in seventy-five days.

It is a risky venture, with many chances of failure, but on the other hand, the girl may win. Luck and pluck generally go together.

The Brazilian Revolution.

The only American empire has yielded to the spirit of triumphant democracy, and wheeled into line with its sister republics of the western hemisphere.

Since the emancipation of the negroes in Brazil the government has been steadily declining in popularity and strength. Emancipation unsettled the labor system, depreciated the value of the plantations, and made life and property less secure. The Brazilians found themselves face to face with a race problem of a very serious nature.

In Brazil, as in this country, there were leaders who attempted to force the negroes out of their sphere. Recently the government organized a strong corps of black soldiers. This was resented by the whites,

and public indignation reached such a high pitch that one of the Rio newspapers hinted that the assassination of members of the imperial family would be justifiable under the circumstances.

In the absence of full and definite particulars it is impossible to say just how far the race problem enters into the present revolution. It is a factor of discontent and revolt, but it is not the only factor. Hedged in on every hand by republics it was only natural that the empire should give place to a government of the people sooner or later.

It is to be hoped that the republicans will keep their pledges assuring the safety of Dom Pedro and his family. The emperor ruled wisely and liberally until his mental condition rendered a regency necessary. There would be no justification for offering personal violence to either the emperor or the regent.

The Brazilians are ready for a republic. They are an educated, progressive people, and are as well fitted for self-government as their South American neighbors. A protracted revolution with the inconvenience of blockaded ports would be a calamity that would be felt in this country. Our commercial relations with Brazil are of such an important nature as to make the peace and prosperity of that country a matter of vital interest. The speedy establishment of the new republic on a sound basis will be the best thing for all concerned.

The Electric Wires and Their Danger.

THE CONSTITUTION is a believer in progress. It believes in electric cars and electric lights—and it believes that electricity is to be the motive and illuminating power in the near future. Perhaps the most useful agent that man has yet subordinated to his service and control.

But it is a dangerous and uncertain power. From every section of the country come stories of men and horses being killed by the electric wires—or of houses being burned, of telephone wires melted, and casualties of various kinds. It is shown that in every case these accidents were the results of carelessness or misunderstanding. They do not impede the progress of electricity as a useful agent, because the people know that it can be controlled, and that it is the coming servant of the people.

But the authorities of every city should see that electricity is introduced into its streets only under the most precise and safe conditions. In Atlanta we have had in the past year a perfect network of electric wires, put up with little regard for anything but haste; their dangers have not been carefully studied and guarded against—but it has been a question of hurry and of rush. While no appalling accidents have happened, there is and has been, a very general apprehension in the minds of the people. It is felt that we are involving ourselves in hidden sources of danger of which we know but little, and against which we have taken but few precautions.

This apprehension is abundantly justified by the report of Mr. Alfred, the expert electrician, which we print elsewhere. It is a startling paper. It shows that there is constant danger of loss of life, and especially in wet weather, whenever a telephone connection is made—and that there is danger of unexpected fire even when the telephone is idle. It is shown that even in THE CONSTITUTION building—in its own system of electric wires there is constant danger of fires. It is a fair and accurate and authoritative statement as to the dangers of our systems of electric wires. It is impartial because it comes from an expert employed by the insurance companies to declare to them in exact terms the dangers to which our buildings are exposed, and the means by which to guard against them.

The city will be wise and prudent if it heeds this warning voice. It is the duty of the city authorities to investigate the matter at once. If they are not satisfied with the report of Mr. Alfred let them appoint other experts to verify or modify it. But in any event let them act promptly and decisively in protecting the life and property of the citizens. This can be done without impeding in the slightest the progress of that admirable system of lighting that has properly driven gas from our streets. Those interested in the different electric enterprises should heartily second the action of the city in providing for protection against danger. In any event the city ought to move at once, and relieve public apprehension, and protect private rights.

The Blot on Our Civilization.

The untimely taking off of Swope and Goodloe in the bloody tragedy at Lexington is bringing some very fine sentiments to the surface of Kentucky journalism.

In its comments on the affair the Louisville Courier-Journal lays the blame on public opinion. It asks why such encounters occur, and gives this answer:

Because in Kentucky law of us dare to praise the man who, surrendering to society the right of vengeance, appeals to society for protection for his life. Few men in Kentucky have yet shown themselves strong enough to defy this opinion. Judge Reid tried it, but the burden that had been too great for him. Of the men who should have sustained him many turned aside; others advised him to take a shotgun and avenge his wrongs; others still counseled his personal courage and his Christian character, and he was driven to suicide.

What remedy is there for it? Time, education and the benign influences of a Christian civilization. Laws will be better when public sentiment is clearer and truer. When the law protects the man it will not be necessary to forbid him carrying weapons to protect himself. Until then all mortals are weak, all lessons of the past unheeded. Bloodshed will not cease until the noble public sentiment that prevails among us has been changed. It will not cease until we get a truer idea of what qualities entitle men to our confidence, our admiration and our support.

This is gloomy reading. But our country is right. We must look to "time, education and the benign influences of Christian civilization." Here and there a locality may take a long leap towards perfection; occasionally a judge may have the force of character and the power to crush out lawless violence, but the country at large will not feel these exceptional influences. Our false public sentiment cannot be changed in a day, and perhaps not in a generation.

So long as society looks with contempt upon a man who will not resent an insult or a blow by stabbing or shooting his enemy, just so long men will continue to exercise

what they call the right of private vengeance. After all it is a bad world, and a mad world, and our boasted civilization is not much bigger than the blot of barbarism which we have thus far failed to rub out.

The reformation of public sentiment is a tremendous task. While we are engaged in it let us remember that judges and sheriffs with plenty of backbone are wonderful conservators of the peace. The trouble is that such officers need a powerful backing before they can put in their best work.

The Chamber of Commerce and Its Work.

Just eight days ago THE CONSTITUTION called for new members to the chamber of commerce. In our call we stated that one hundred new members must be had in order to make operative the new plan for increasing the membership. On Friday night we were compelled to close the list at two hundred new names—the extreme limit, had been added. On yesterday we received still other names running the total up to two hundred and ten new members in eight days. THE CONSTITUTION congratulates the city on this splendid result. Its columns have shown from day to day how rapidly the result has been reached.

The membership of the chamber of commerce is now nearly four hundred. The force of the movement started in THE CONSTITUTION eight days ago will easily carry the membership up to five hundred. This number will embrace the best and strongest business interests of the city. It will bring them together in the only organization in which it is possible they can be united and harmonized. The moral force of such an organization will be tremendous. But it must employ itself in active work. This employed it can do more for Atlanta and for Georgia than any single agency has done in the past twenty years. When President Oglesby asked THE CONSTITUTION to undertake the work of adding one hundred new members he doubted if that could be done. In just a week two hundred and ten new members have been added. This should convince President Oglesby of the deep and abiding confidence of the business community in his ability, his honesty, and his earnest desire to help Atlanta. This expression of confidence should consecrate him to the work for which the chamber is organized, and through which it can become a tremendous agency for the progress and prosperity of the city. We feel sure that it will do so. And we promise President Oglesby an earnest and constant following to his leadership whenever he starts the work.

The Negro at the South.

The Boston Transcript, which is a very candid republican newspaper, has some comments on a letter written by a correspondent of the Manchester (England) Examiner. This correspondent gives a very full account of the discriminations and injustice practiced on the negroes at the north.

The Transcript goes on to say that it is undeniable that the north is chargeable with the gravest sort of injustice toward the negro, and it adds that the treatment of black people in that section is worse in some respects than their treatment in the south. "In the south, for instance," it says, "a black man may enter the ordinary mechanical trades and prosper in them, whereas in the north he is practically debarred from being a carpenter, a bricklayer or a painter, and is beginning to be excluded from the trade of barber."

This bold way of telling the truth without blinking is very refreshing, and no doubt some of its home contemporaries will drag the Transcript over the coals for letting out what has been supposed to be a well-kept family secret; but the truth might as well be known. It may aid in the solution of the problem with which the south is pestered. When the republican north excludes educated negroes from its churches, theaters and societies, when it boycotts them in business and refuses to rent them houses except in the slums, as the Transcript admits, the fact ought to be known so that it may be placed side by side with the various charges that northern republicans make against the south with respect to its treatment of the blacks.

The real attitude of the north toward the negro is the more remarkable when it is considered in connection with the tremendous screeds that are aimed at the south through northern newspapers. On the other hand, the real attitude of the south is well known, for no attempt has been made to conceal it, and no one could make any mistake. It is well-known that the south will not tolerate negro equality, and that it will not submit to negro domination in any shape. In these matters it is at one with all intelligent and self-respecting negroes.

But when this is said, all is said. There is not a negro church in the south that has not been built by the aid of money freely furnished by the whites. There is not a negro school in the south that is not kept up by taxation that falls almost exclusively on the whites.

In the south, as every negro knows, the negroes have as fair a chance to make a living and to accumulate money as the whites, and in their efforts they have the friendly aid and advice of the whites. They are to be found in almost every mechanical trade, working side by side with white men. They carry on various kinds of business more or less successfully, and they are acquiring property very rapidly.

The Disappearance of Fences.

The New York Sun and the American Gardener call attention to the disappearance of fences. The people in those countries need every inch of land for cultivation. In Georgia and South Carolina the no-fence counties are conspicuously prosperous and well satisfied with their experiment. The Sun says:

A very great number of the fences on farming lands are unnecessary. They separate fields not liable to invasion and constitute a barrier between the property of neighbors for which there is no occasion. To build them and keep them in repair imposes an expense which, in the aggregate, is enormous, and where they are of wood they cause an unnecessary draught on the forest supply at a time when our timber needs to be carefully preserved. Many of the fences, especially the more modern fences, do not do the least service. They are placed where no excuse for building them exists; not merely to shut off the property of different owners, but to divide the fields of a single farm, and where protection against cattle is not at all required. They also keep from cultivation a vast amount of the land in the aggregate. It is, therefore, becomes a question of practical economy for every farmer to consider whether he has fences or not, and if so, which are absolutely necessary.

The time, labor and money consumed in

keeping up fences is an important item. Even in the little towns and villages around New York, fences have in many instances been abandoned on the ground of economy and because they destroy the beauty of the landscape.

The disappearance of the fences of the country will leave the people more land, more time, and more money in their pockets. But the experiment can only be successful in a highly civilized community, where morality, law and custom make the people entirely secure.

ALLEN O. MYERS, a democratic journalist, appears to be tactically mixed with the situation in Ohio, and the ablest republicans are giving him some very good advertising.

It is announced that Forker will resume the practice of law in Cincinnati. It is to be hoped the fire department of that city is in good working order.

THE COLD WAVE that the weather bureau has been hippodroming over the country dropped a few chilly tears in Atlanta yesterday.

THE SALE OF HORSEFLIES in Kentucky netted the people of that state \$3,000,000 this season. This is a tip for the empire S. of the S.

EDITORIAL COMMENT.

It is said that John L. Sullivan is no longer a member of the New York Illustrated News. Mr. Sullivan was engaged at a salary of fifty dollars a week, but he soon lost interest in newspaper work, and for some time has done nothing beyond the drawing of his salary. The managers of the News were very much of the fellow, but his name was not worth fifty dollars a week to them, and so they dropped him.

ALLEN O. MYERS has severed his connection with the Cincinnati Enquirer and John R. McLean. Myers says he is tired of the Enquirer, and that he has lived in jail while McLean lived in a palace, and that he is going to give himself up to the work of his life. He claims that he has been very badly treated, and is determined to defeat McLean or any man he favors for the United States senatorship.

THERE IS NO FOOL so hopelessly stupid as a fool of the tongue. A writer in the Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph says: "The colored man has made an ineffable impression upon his white neighbor. It would be unjust to say that this impression is wholly in the direction of shiftness, carelessness, sluggishness, and the winning traits, the easy good nature, the prodigious generosity, the graceful abandon, are largely due to association with the blacks." Now, what is this fellow trying to show? Does he mean that the descendants of the white man are to be judged by the virtues and vices of their social grades? The writer of such stuff is not fit to sweep out the office where he poses as a journalist.

GENERAL DABNEY H. MAURY, who has just returned from Bogota, is delighted with that city. He says the streets are paved with gold, and the residences are costly and sumptuously furnished. The people are highly cultured and courteous. Nowhere is the purity of the home more secure. Everywhere wealth and luxury are to be seen. The markets are superb. The diamonds and pearls surpass anything ever enjoyed by General Maury in the United States.

PEOPLE HERE AND THERE.

HARBEN.—Will N. Harben's novel "White Man's Boy" is out and is creating a sensation.

HOLLAND.—Rev. R. A. Holland, of St. Louis, is quoted as saying that our system of government is a failure.

PEDRO.—It is quite likely that Dom Pedro will come to the United States to reside. He will hardly care to live in Brazil after looting his crown.

CAHOON.—Major Alfred Cahoon, one of the New York Ledger's story writers, was formerly a Columbus, Ga., editor.

BOULANGER.—A French paper recently describes Boulanger's collapse when it calls him "a finished gentleman."

A CONSTITUTIONAL GOSSIP.

One of Atlanta's old timers, one who knows where the speck is, has told me the romance of Mrs. "Comanche Bill."

For it is a romance. At the sweetest, most delicate and most refined young lady in Atlanta—one of your society debutantes, for example—were to disappear from the scene of her social triumphs for a few years, to return to be known only as "Mrs. Comanche Bill," would the world consider it a story fit to be told? Well, that is the story of the life of one of the most charming, most highly cultivated and most refined young ladies who ever shone in Atlanta's society.

For she did shine, and many were her conquests. She was beautiful, highly accomplished, and one of the most attractive young women in Georgia when she came to Atlanta to visit the family of Judge Strong. Her fame as a belle and beauty had preceded her. Many courted her—some of the most prominent in Atlanta social life in those days. One, for instance, is a prominent merchant and capitalist, and another is a prominent city official, and so on.

This was eighteen or nineteen years ago. Miss Rosalie Vogel was then seventeen or eighteen years old. Her home was in Cumming and the family was one of the most prominent in that section of Georgia. Miss Vogel was a grand niece of Hon. Harry Brinkman, for several years one of Georgia's members of congress, and other of her relations were prominent in influential Georgia circles.

Her family was one of the many which suffered from the war, and with characteristic energy Miss Rosalie added to the family income by her own efforts. Her ability as a pianist is still remembered; and judging by the enthusiastic praise of some people who heard her play, her life in the west has not affected her skill.

The family moved to San Francisco, where the daughter kept up her music class and also finding time to contribute to the magazines. She was successful in her work, held the high position in San Francisco society, which was well known, and was able to still find time for her studies. One of the wealthiest of California's wealthy women took her as a companion upon a two years' visit to Europe.

And the romance of her life? She had refused many suitors, fully determined to make a career for herself in the world of art and letters; that (she met the man who is now her husband).

Mr. Gregory—for that is his name in private life—is a splendid specimen of manhood. Ill health as a boy induced him to lead his out-of-door life of the west, and he became an expert shot and a daring rider. While yet a boy he met the man who is now his wife's father, and he was always a leader. He grew to sturdy manhood, his health thoroughly restored, and he entered upon a successful career as a business man.

He is now one of the great west. He is about as far from the braggadocio cowboy of the yellow back novels as one could well imagine. He is, in short, a gentleman, and white. Miss Vogel gave him her heart and she gave it to a man worthy any woman's love.

Just how, when and where they met I have never been told. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory are now residents of Philadelphia, where they have lived for some years. Mrs. Gregory is still a contributor to the leading magazines, and it is needless to add, has many friends in the city of the weatherly hero. When Buffalo Bill began his success with his Wild West show, Mr. Gregory organized a similar entertainment. How successful he was the Wild West exhibition at the Piedmont exposition bears witness. And those of her friends to whom she made herself known, were delighted at the opportunity of renewing their acquaintance with Mrs. Gregory.

The wonderful growth of the chamber of commerce during the past few days deserves more than passing notice. From a few members, eighty members, when Mr. Oglesby was chosen as president, to three hundred and fifty, the limit fixed by the charter of the chamber, is a record of which everybody connected with the institution has reason to feel proud. The chamber of commerce has done much in the past, and is destined to be a great factor in Atlanta's future growth. Properly treated—which means if the members show the proper amount of interest—it will do more for Atlanta's good than any other one agency.

More applications for membership have been received than there are places for. These twenty or more applications will be placed on file and will be acted upon as vacancies occur. The members elected will aid the officers very much by sending in checks for their initiation fees and first year's dues promptly.

A pupil in one of Atlanta's grammar schools is quite a wag. "The little fellow has a habit of leaning to one side, constantly, while sitting down and his teacher is constantly telling him to set up straight. A day or two ago the teacher found the boy leaning at an acute angle and remarked: 'Johnny, I declare you will become deformed if you don't setting that way.' Set up straight, you will grow sideways."

"Well, I guess I can get in a sideways, then," he answered.

That was him 100 in his report.

During a recent visit to Atlanta Mr. Cecil Gabbett, general manager of the Central railway, remarked: "I think Atlanta one of the most delightful cities of the world. It is the best place I know of and I would like to remain here. But my business requires me to be in Savannah, a city whose hospitable people know no strangers. By the way, I want to say that the business of the Central road has doubled within the past year and is still growing."

The prohibitionists have abandoned the idea of a contest this fall, but during the winter months they will organize the new Georgia temperance campaign in the spring. Night before last forty or fifty leading members of the party got together to look over the situation. After an informal discussion they decided not to present a ticket for the municipal election, but to wait until spring and have a local option election.

The Atlanta and Edgewood Street railway has informed its entire force. The uniforms are of cadet gray, and the men look quite nobby in them.

THE RUDE BURROW "SCOOP."

Perry Home Journal: THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION contained last Sunday a four-column interview between E. W. Barrett, the special correspondent, and Rube Burrow, the noted Alabama outlaw and train robber. That interview encompasses the correspondent with much tact, energy and perseverance.

Outburst Enterprise and Appeal: THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION has got ahead of the Alabama papers again by securing and publishing an interview with Burrow, the famous Alabama outlaw.

Albany News and Advertiser: The Birmingham Age-Herald didn't like it because THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION made a scoop on it, and tried to laugh it off. The Age-Herald can't burrow through as big a thing as THE CONSTITUTION.

Augusta Evening News: Whenever THE CONSTITUTION or the Birmingham Age-Herald succeeds in the field of newspaper enterprise, the rest of their contemporaries cry out "fakes." This habit is so foolish as to be sad.

Cherokee Advance: THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION has a way of getting the latest and fullest news that is unparalleled by other and less enterprising journals.

Interviewing an Outlaw. From the Outburst Enterprise and Appeal.

Mr. E. W. Barrett, the well-known Washington correspondent of THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION, has just added greatly to his reputation as a reporter by his success in arranging for a meeting and an interview with the now celebrated desperado, Rube Burrow. It was a novel as well as a daring undertaking, and the high order of skill and courage, Burrow knew that large rewards had been offered for his capture, and that he was constantly hunted by detectives, and to elude them and avoid arrest demanded his sleepless vigilance and almost superhuman caution. Considerations of safety as a matter of course, suggested that he give himself the benefit of a doubt, and he accordingly made up his mind to do so. How could he tell that Barrett himself was not a detective seeking to entrap him, instead of a reporter in quest of an interview? But supposing he felt sure there was to be no such attempt to deceive him, what benefit could a published interview be to a man whose personal security would be best assured by silence. All of these difficulties were so far overcome as to enable the courageous and enterprising correspondent to meet the shrewd and crafty outlaw, and to hear from his own lips the story of his criminal career, which was published with suitable illustrations in Sunday's CONSTITUTION. The interview was exceedingly interesting, and on its account many thousands of extra copies of the paper were sold.

ABOUT PROMINENT GEORGIANS.

The American Recorder says that Senator Colquitt is reported as having said that when his term of office expires, he will remove to New York to accept the position of president of a life insurance company.

El Cajon, Eagle: It seems that Hon. William H. C. Russell has concluded not to enter the next race for governor. This is one thing certain, that Georgia could have elected a brainier, homelier, or more efficient executive than Colonel Russell, had he resolved to cast his ballot for him. However, such a man as he can not long remain out of public harness, as the country is greatly in need of the services of just such men as Fleming did.

He D. A. Russell, of Bainbridge, is en route to New York to be married, so says his home paper.

Solicitor-General W. G. Brantley has moved from his old home in Blackhawk to Brunswick.

Sparta Ishmaelites: Senator F. G. du Biernon has fallen out with public life, and is sorry to be so. He is a able man and an honest one, and the state needs such public servants.

The Cigarette Bill as Amended. From the Madisonian.

House of Representatives, Atlanta, Ga., October 30, 1889. Mr. Val. W. Starnes: My Dear Sir—Some time since a bill passed the senate and known as the "Cigarette Bill," and by mistake of the clerks, the bill prohibited the sale or furnishing of "cigarettes, tobacco, cigarette paper, etc., to minors."

Error has been corrected and the bill now prohibits the sale or furnishing of "cigarette, cigarette paper, cigarette tobacco, etc., to minors."

All kinds of tobacco can be sold to minors except cigarette tobacco, and this is a matter of some importance to the merchants, and to the farmers who send minors to purchase tobacco for use on the farm. I ask that the facts be known through your valuable paper. Yours truly,

W. B. MONTGOMERY.

A Sure Cure for Cigarettes. From the Medical World.

Habitual tobacco users and whiskey drinkers have been cured by the following plan: Those who smoke their first cigarette, say at 7 o'clock in the morning, begin by putting it off just ten minutes past the hour for a few days, then make it fifteen or twenty minutes, and so on until it will be noon and then night before the first one is smoked. If it is slow it is certainly a sure way of tapering off, if faithfully followed.

The Way They Grow in Dooly. From the Dooly Vindicator.

Some weeks ago we mentioned the fact that Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Kirk had a baby eleven months old, weighed sixty pounds. Mr. and Mrs. Scott Melton now comes to the front with a baby just two months old that can sit alone and shows signs that it will out leech in a few weeks. Thus it is that Dooly's crops of all kinds stand at the head of the list.

They Ought to Have It. From the LaGrange Reporter.

Keep up the fire for a morning train from Atlanta. Every town on the road from the Atlanta line wants the morning CONSTITUTION. Mr. Editor, it seems to us that you might combine with other editors on the road and prosecute the enterprise till it succeeds. Ask THE CONSTITUTION to "lead off."

Hard on Us. From the Abbeville Times.

One of Atlanta's gifted women has in press a book that will create a sensation, so it is said. It is "The Biography of the Devil." Several of Atlanta's prominent citizens intend to serve out an injunction against the sale of the book; they do not want to live their lives in a

MR. GRADY ON THE SOUTH.

Extracts From His First Letter in the Ledger.

Mr. H. W. Grady has been at work for some days upon a series of letters for the New York Ledger. By courtesy of the Ledger, THE CONSTITUTION prints some extracts from the first letter.

He begins by saying:

In this letter, and those that follow, I shall discuss one of the most interesting regions of the civilized world—the theater of the most gigantic history—the residence of 5,000,000 manumitted slaves, now grown to be 8,000,000 enfranchised freemen—the source, practically, of the supply of the most important staple of the soil—the richest treasury of minerals and wealth—the home of a people that in swift and amazing generation have discounted the miracle wrought by the French people after the Franco-Prussian war, and have given new glory to the American name, and a meaning to the word nation of our country known as "The South."

The new south is simply the old south under new conditions. It is the same people, the same soil, the same climate, the same resources, swept forever from American soil. It rejoices that the American union was saved from the storm of war. Not one in a thousand of its sons are to be found in the ranks of the results of the war into which they were thrust without their consent and their property. They are thankful that the issues at stake in the great civil war were adjusted by higher wisdom than their own. And the republic has no better citizens in peace and would have no braver soldiers in war than the men who twenty-five years ago saved the gray and followed the confederate flag.

The courage in which the new south makes these declarations, and the sincerity in which it maintains its position,

THE GRAND CONCLAVE

OF ROYAL ARCH MASONS IN ATLANTA THIS WEEK.

The Programme for the Exercises—How the Evening Session Will be Entertained—Some Interesting Facts.

There will be a grand convocation of Royal Arch Masons in Atlanta next Wednesday.

The assemblage will comprise almost all of the leading Masons in the union, and the triennial grand convocation is one of the most important of the Masons of America.

The programme for the meeting will be as follows:

Address on "Symbolic Masonry," by Hon. John S. Davidson, most worshipful grand master of the grand lodge of Georgia.

Hon. John T. Glenn, mayor, will deliver an address of welcome as the representative of the city of Atlanta.

These addresses will be responded to by Most Excellent N. D. Lamer, of Washington city, grand grand high priest.

The grand body will then proceed with the business of the triennial convocation.

On Thursday afternoon, the 21st instant, at 3 o'clock, the committee of arrangements propose to give the distinguished visitors, comprising the general grand chapter and the ladies accompanying them, a carriage drive through the city.

A magnificent banquet will be tendered the members of the general grand chapter at Concorde hall on Thursday evening, the 22nd instant, at 8 o'clock, by Most Worshipful John S. Davidson, grand high priest.

Rev. H. C. Morrison, D. D., pastor of the First Methodist church, will deliver the benediction of the supreme architect of the universe upon the assembly.

Dr. J. W. Oslin, past grand high priest of Georgia, will preside as master of ceremonies during the evening and the following toasts and responses will be made:

First: "Our Mother—the General Grand Chapter of the United States of America," which will be responded to by Most Excellent N. D. Lamer, grand grand high priest.

The second toast is "Symbolic Masonry—Our Foundation Stone," which will be responded to by Most Worshipful John S. Davidson, grand master of the grand lodge of Georgia.

The addresses will all be delivered in the most emphatically enthusiastic manner, and the occasion is one of deep interest to every member of the order.

The concluding exercises will be delegated to Dr. John Z. Lawrie, most excellent grand high priest of Mt. Zion Royal Arch chapter of Atlanta, who will have entire charge of the tickets of admission to the banquet. The following gentlemen are earnestly requested to meet at Dr. Lawrie's office in the centennial building, at Whitehall street, at 4 o'clock Monday afternoon: F. M. Fremont, Dr. L. D. Carpenter, George C. Banoroff, Ira M. Stewart, Burton Smith, H. C. Stockell, J. Frank Lester, George H. Holliday, Dr. W. A. Love, Dr. E. M. Rose, C. F. Malone and Dr. H. F. Scott.

The convocation will be in session for several days, and the visitors will be entertained by Mt. Zion chapter, during their stay in the city.

The fact that the representatives are from all points of the union adds an additional interest to their visit to the commercial center of the south.

They will be here for several days, and during their stay will be shown every possible courtesy by the citizens of Atlanta.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

A Reply to Prof. Rutherford and Others.

MACON, Ga., October 24.—Editors Constitution: Proper attention to two hundred young men in the several departments of Mercer university and little time to consider the criticisms of those who are not patrons, but the dignity of the source demands a courteous reply. I regret that my statement concerning the mutual recognition of "verities of class standing" needed a correction. The correction is accepted and the mistake is admitted, but the fact is deplored that no such comity exists. I am sorry that the university of Georgia refuses this courtesy to her students and equal honors by record. Such a course may be regarded as necessary for the protection of its university at Athens, but it has the appearance of a jealousy and suspicion that can find no place in noble and generous rivalry. Especially so since the protection sought can easily be had in another way without any breach of courtesy or exhibition of envy and arrogance.

Professor Rutherford refers to some young men who came from Mercer many years ago who were deficient in some branches. But they were received all the same and they held their places and received their diplomas. It is possible these same students had not graduated so easily if they had remained at Mercer. Perhaps the reason they left Mercer college at Macon was that the state college at Athens was because they could not rise with their class at Mercer—but it seems that they did rise with their classes at Athens. Let us hope that they became more diligent when they changed college.

As illustrative, it seems, are not "marked by the name of limitation" and can be given which is well authenticated. A young man in Mercer college stood tenth in his class, left and went to the state college at Athens, took his place in the junior class, and he wrote to some friends that he was offered a place in the senior class if he would only make up some little deficiency, but that as he was, he graduated and bore off the honors of his class.

Or take another of recent date. Two young men left Mercer, freshmen half advanced, went to Athens and joined sophomore half advanced, then in the trip from Macon to Athens skipped an entire year. It was well for them that they were not received "marked by the name of limitation." But perhaps these were anomalies and phenomenal. Exceptions can be found almost to any rule, but it is simply this: The extremes, compassed by the courses of study at Macon and at Athens, are not identical, differing only in the order of the intervening steps. A junior study of the one sometimes being in the senior course of the other, and vice versa. At either institution, if a student of fair mind apply himself, and the professors are faithful, his attainments will not disappoint the college nor disappoint the expectations of his friends.

One thing is certain, he has all that he can do at Mercer, and the state university cannot get any more of him or put any more in him. If any more be attempted, it must of necessity be superficial and unsatisfactory. To exchange thoroughness for quantity is a poor bargain. It is not the

abundance and mastication alone, but the quality and digestion, also, of the food which make the

insects.

Professor Rutherford says: "There need be no controversy." Well, I did not begin it. It seems, however, that the end is not yet in sight. At first, it was only the chancellor, as a disinterested cavalryman dashing along the lines bringing on the fight, then Dr. Felton, an advanced picket, did some sharp shooting with an occasional charge of shot and shrapnel, then Colonel Hammond with heavy artillery hurled the heated shells and fuzed bombs, and now come the professors as lieutenants of the infantry with gleaming blades seeking closer quarters—making it a hand to hand contest, and how many they may be in reserve and in ambush waiting for an opportunity, I do not know. At first, it was urged that Roman statue and Grecian beauty would make the perfect man, but reminded that Christian character was essential to perfection, and that Christian colleges only had the right to give this third dimension to manhood, they fell back upon constitutional breast-works and these varied into this air under the crisis of the hour, then retreating, refuge was sought in sectarian duties and the

proved to be only imaginary furrows made by the plow-share and then to flight, hiding behind the lying shields of public policy as thin as tissue paper, and these being pierced or torn from their arms, they leave the field and sit down at a comfortable distance and make faces at the hard-worked and poorly rewarded sister, saying, "Come, my brethren of the female sex, and cry, concern yourselves less about what we are doing and more about what you are doing. We are co-laborers. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do and waste none of our strength in little jealousies and foolish suspicions."

G. A. NURNALLY.

THE COLORADO BEETLE.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Where did the Colorado beetle originate?

P. L. I.

The Colorado beetle, which takes its name from the region where it was first discovered, made its first appearance in Nebraska in 1859. Two years later it spread over Iowa, and about the year 1865 reached the Mississippi.

In 1872 it appeared in two counties of Pennsylvania; in 1873, four counties of Pennsylvania; in 1874, thirteen of the western counties of Pennsylvania; and several of West Virginia. In 1874 their presence was reported in seven counties of Maryland and a few counties of Virginia. In 1875, the last date you request, they appeared in large numbers in parts of Virginia and Maryland, being very numerous along the line of the Northern Central in Baltimore county, and also in Pennsylvania, New Jersey and New York. The beetle was known to the earlier entomologists as an insect that found its chief food in the vines of the wild potato, then and now common to the Rocky mountains.

The Oriflamme.

EDITORS CONSTITUTION: Tell me something about the oriflamme.

H. A. K.

The oriflamme was the banner of the Capetian kings of France. It was originally that of the abbey of St. Denis, being used in religious ceremonies. It was carried, also, by the counts of Vexin, in their capacity of the patrons of the monastery in the wars which they waged for its protection. After the annexation of Vexin to the dominions of Philip I. of France, the oriflamme was carried by him, and his successors. Louis VI. raised it for the first time in 1124. It was not used after the defeat of Agincourt in 1415. It was of red or flame-colored silk, with two umbrellas at the end, adorned with green silk tassels, and hanging from a gilded shaft.

The Capetian kings were the third race of French kings, beginning with Hugh Capet, (987.) They were fifteen in number, and reigned from 987 to 1328.

DE HAPPY 'POSSUM TIME.

Haint you got er sort er bonin',

Now the watermillions gone,

An' de big, ole taters laid by,

Wild de cotton an' de corn?

Haint you got a sort er longin'—

Sumpen sweet an' sumpen good,

Now de sumpen tips an' yaller,

Er drappin' on de wood?

Haint you got er sort er feelin',

Dat de wheel dat make you go,

Fur de need er lein' som'ers,

Air er creepin' sorter slow?

'Course you is! you seed de trackin'!

O'er curis kind er feet,

Fur de 'possum mongst de sumpenous,

Am is'er 'nough terat!

An' de night an' long an' lonesome,

An' de moon an' big an' bright—

Git de ole sweet' later ready,

Gwine ter lay fur 'im ter night.

Whoopel! call de dogs tergedder,

Ole Pete, Sally Ann, an' Lou-

Dey's only bottail yaller curs,

But dey knows what ter do!

Fetch de fittrock fum de corner,

'Cause we's gwine ter raise er row—

S'm-m-un-un-haint he good!

Is'er ter 'ob 'im, now!

Den git yer taters ready,

You Vinny, May, an' Fan,

Fur hein' er ou de acit' fat,

Er drappin' on de pan.

Oul who wouldn't be er nigger,

En de happy 'possum time—

Er prince er 'mougst de cotton fell's—

Er king widout er dime!

—VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.

Attendance at the Paris Exposition.

London cable to New York Sun.

The Paris exhibition having closed, the Parisians are now engaged in counting the statistics and counting the gains. It is estimated that 5,000,000 French people came from the provinces, and that their aggregate expenditure in capital was 500,000,000 francs. At least 1,500,000 foreigners visited Paris and the exhibition and spent 750,000 francs. The Englishmen head the foreign list with 380,000, the Belgians coming next with 220,000, the Germans third with 160,000, and the Americans a good fourth with nearly 120,000.

"Helping Hands."

The Helping Hands juvenile society connected with the First Methodist church, are busily preparing an entertaining evening for Thanksgiving evening. There will be no charge for admission, and a cordial invitation to attend is extended to all.

BAKING POWDER.

Dumplings with Royal Baking Powder

No dessert is more delicious, wholesome and appetizing than a well-made dumpling, filled with the fruit of the season. By the use of the Royal Baking Powder the crust is always rendered light, flaky, tender and digestible. Dumplings made with it, baked or boiled, will be dainty and wholesome, and may be eaten steaming hot with perfect impunity.

RECIPE.—One quart of flour; thoroughly mix with three teaspoons of Royal Baking Powder and a small teaspoon of salt; rub in a piece of butter or lard the size of an egg, and then add one large potato, grated in the flour; after the butter is well mixed, stir in milk and knead to the consistency of soft biscuit dough; break off pieces of dough large enough to close over four quarters of an apple (or other fruit as desired) without rolling, and lay in a earthen dish (or steamer) and steam until the fruit is tender. Bake if preferred.

In all receipts calling for cream of tartar and soda, substitute Royal Baking Powder.

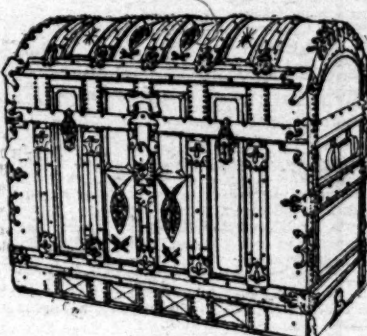
Less trouble, never fails, makes more appetizing and wholesome food and is more economical. Royal Baking Powder is specially made for use in the preparation of the finest and most delicate cookery.

SPECIAL SALE

AT THE

Atlanta Trunk Factory

FOR 10 DAYS.



The above cut is the Leather Bridal Linen Lined Trunk that we are selling at \$9. We have the same size and cut in a line at \$7. Now is your chance. Call and see them.

LIEBERMAN & KAUFMAN
92 Whitehall.
under royal bakingsop

McKELDIN & CARLTON'S



\$3 SHOE!

Made of Best Domestic Calf, Flint stone white oak soles. Free from tacks and threads, that hurt the foot and wear out the socks:

ALL STYLES!
Button, Lace or Congress
EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

Full and complete line in Silks and Velvets now open—all the new shades. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

We plagiarize a sentence from the Sartorial Art Journal, remarkable for its length and valuable for its wisdom:

One great mistake men in business frequently make, is after they have made a good reputation, and built up a profitable trade, to let up on their watchfulness of details, and lazily trust to subordinates that supervision of details which they had previously exercised themselves.

Each word is a particularly brilliant jewel of Truth, worthy of strict heading. Expensive material and gorgeous lining don't keep a suit from looking dowdy or foppish. There must be taste and skill to direct the fingers that seek to give it tone and grace, or there will be, no spirit or style. The attainment of perfection in clothing rests almost entirely upon attention to details. The stuff when selecting, the curves when cutting, the taste when trimming, the stitches when sewing. These are the primary elements that make correct suits. Most men in Atlanta know we never slight either of these rudimentary virtues. Details have our daily thoughts. We never realized their importance more than we do now. Can't take time to stop at the counters. You must take the treasures for granted. Our store is modern and convenient, and we'll not be outdone in courtesy to customers, low prices, good qualities or assortment.

FETZER & PHARR.

DRY GOODS, SHOES, ETC.

John Ryan's Sons

Are Attracting the Attention of the Civilized World

And especially that portion of it that want their dollar's worth. Never in the history of the trade have they been so well supplied with genuine bargains and seasonable goods.

Don't be waylaid by these little 6x9 shops, or allow yourself to be worked by that old chestnut "confidence" game. "Oh! we keep only fine goods." Come to headquarters! Save your money! We can sell all of them if they but had the moral courage and cash to buy of us.

Cotton flannels, our price 5c.
36 in wool pin check dress goods, our price 15c.
Ladies' jersey ribbed undershirts, our price 25c.
Cashmere figured cantons, our price 12½c.
Large Turkish bath towels, our price 12½c.
Silk striped wool dress goods, our price 12½c.
Best check domestics, our price 4½c.
Lonsdale bleaching, our price 8c.
Fruit of the loom, our price 8c.
Colored silk handkerchiefs, our price 15c.
Double striped flannel, our price 12½c.
40 in all wool Henriettas, our price 40c.
40 in all wool serges, our price 40c.

We have made a tremendous cut in

CLOAKS!

If you want anything in this line we'll sell you absolutely for less price than any dealer in the south can buy at.

Gent's natural wool shirts, our price 50c.
10-4 white blankets, our price \$1.
60 inch Turkey red damask, our price 25c.
Lace striped scrim, our price 6½c.
¾ shirting 4c.
Canton flannel, our price 6½c.
Check nainsook, our price 6½c.
Plush, all colors, our price 35c yard.
Large all linen towels, our price 16½c.
50 inch wide wool tricots, our price 29c.
36 inch all wool dress flannels, our price 25c.
Yard wide sheeting 5c yard.

Our prices have demoralized this self-styled competition so much that one of them even mentioned to a customer last week that they didn't know what to make of us; that we had taken nearly all the trade of the town and wouldn't be at all surprised to see us selling next week genuine gold dollars for fifty cents.

White-pongee handkerchiefs, our price 35c.
English derby hose, our price 25c.
4-button kid gloves, our price 50c.
Unlaundried shirts, our price 35c.
Men's camel hair shirts, our price 60c.
good ingrain carpets, our price 4½c.
Good tapestry carpets, our price 60c.
Extra super carpets, our price 52c.
"Crossley" fine carpets, our price 70c.
"Hartford" carpets, our price 50c.
Grain button shoe \$1 pair.
Kid button shoes \$1.50 pair.
Men's fine shoes, our price \$2.
"Bannister's" fine shoes \$3.50 pair.
Red flannels 20c yard.
Ladies' long wraps, our price \$20.
Our \$20 cloaks reduced to \$12.50.

Just take a glance through our shoe department if you want to get posted. Our prices you will find about half what other people ask, and they then think them cheap, too. Of course you know we are headquarters and sell more shoes than any six houses in Atlanta put together.

"Ziegler's" ladies' kid button shoe \$2.
"Ziegler's" finest dongola button shoe \$2.50.
"Ziegler's" finest kid shoe, patent tip, \$2.75.
"Ziegler's" misses' kid shoe \$1.50.
"Ziegler's" French kid shoe \$3.
"Padan's" finest kid shoe \$2.50.
"Sachs's" finest kid shoe \$2.
"Bottom's" finest kid shoe \$2.75.
"Ziegler's" children's shoes \$1 pair.
"Ziegler's" grain and kid tip misses, \$1 pair.

We ask intending purchasers to glance through our enormous stock. In addition to a big saving of money, you will have without question the best assorted and by far the largest stock in the entire south to select from. Our prices are unmatched and guaranteed against the world.

JOHN RYAN'S SONS.



CORRECT
WINTER
STYLES

12 WHITE
HALL
St.

ATLANTA'S FAIR GUESTS

AND THE ATTENTION PAID TO SOME OF THEM.

The past week in Society circles—Notes and News About People You Know—What This Week Will Bring Forth.

The past week's social record seems as if it has been more gay and social than the week to come will accord.

On Tuesday, Miss Venable's dinner to Miss Wood and Mrs. Medford's to Miss Hightower's guests the Misses Matthews, were greatly enjoyed by the young people fortunate enough to be invited. Miss Wood left Saturday, much to the regret of the many friends she had, who honored her stay by charming social hours. Miss Matthews, after two guests have been the subject of a great deal of admiration and many charming attentions in the way of teas, dinners and theater parties, and, therefore, it is to be presumed that this, their first visit south, will contain pleasant memories enough to have it repeated another winter.

The possibility of the younger Miss Matthews' leaving in Atlanta is just talk and as the writer is not an advocate of dwelling, discretion is better than laxity of tongue.

On Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Harris' reception and the King's dinner's concern were the affairs of interest. This former was one of the most enjoyed and most artistic affairs ever given in Atlanta and the latter was a most entertaining musical treat, one which has been more largely attended. Where were all the King's Daughters who should have been there? Not more than one or two graced the occasion. Still each band has its separate work which they are all doing in a noble, modest way and they don't come up to what is expected every time, why, they do more good than the majority of us.

The Stoney-McGhee wedding was Wednesday evening's event, and the matrimonial event of most social importance for this month. The Glenn-Armstrong wedding and the Jackson-Maddox wedding will make marriage a source of interest during December. Both occur early in the month. Miss Maddox will have a large evening wedding at the First Methodist church with flowers and white gowns and a large reception afterwards. Miss Armstrong will be married in the morning at St. Luke's and the bride and groom and their attendants will wear street costumes, as the former will leave immediately for a wedding journey to New Orleans.

Miss Silver and her mother have left for New York where they will indulge in the heavenly occupation—to feminine hearts—of selecting a wedding trousseau. The Silver-Silver wedding will take place in January, and will be another large church affair which all society will attend.

Weddings of all kinds are very common affairs, and there are at least one or two every month which interest some of our people in social life; yet why is it that they never fail to be largely attended and to create an ever-renewed interest in the base frequenter of balls and receptions? We hear the same old stories at every one we go to, and the same compliments, the same crytisms, yet a bride and her paraphernalia are always ceaseless sources of interesting surmises and speculations. That "all the world loves a lover," certainly are words true as truth.

A very quiet, but interesting little entertainment, was the luncheon given last Friday to Mrs. Livingston Sims by the industrial school children, who served coffee and fruit and baked goods of their own making, which would have done credit to a French chef. The work these children have learned to do under Mrs. Mazzonich's teaching and their system of thoroughness and neatness is beautiful. Mrs. Sims left that evening for New York. For the girls she has taught, she has laid a foundation of practical knowledge which will be a treasure to them through life. Blessed, indeed, is the woman who sends out into the world for the comfort of husband or employer a number of intelligent and competent cooks. The latter improve the digestion and the happiness and good temper of all whom they serve and are in an indirect way the cause of morals and goodness of which we dream not of.

An entertainment looked forward to with great pleasure this week was "Sugar and Cream." Mrs. Rhode Hill's charming play which was to have been repeated Monday evening but which has now been postponed on account of the sudden illness of Mr. Hapgood's young daughter. It is hoped that she will soon recover and when she does her father will be able to take his part and a date will be immediately fixed for the play.

Upon Tuesday evening Mrs. Clossen and the Misses Clossen will give a German at Fort McPherson. The entertainment will be for many reasons, of great social interest, and will give great social pleasure to all invited. It will be the first entertainment given at the barracks. The hospitality and elegance of army people is noted and Atlanta's first experience in their guests will be one to remember with intense pleasure.

The club reception upon the 27th will end November's gaieties. The club has been newly and elegantly furnished, and arrangements are being made to make the affair one of the most brilliant of the season.

On Tuesday at Miller's station, near Jonestown to Mr. Mason T. LaFayette and his wife, who were married at midday at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. S. Miller. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Dr. C. B. LaFayette, of Douglasville, a brother of the groom, in the presence of a large gathering of relatives and friends. The bride, a pronounced man and wife and hearty congratulations had been extended them the wedding guests were invited into the diningroom, where an elegant dinner was served.

The groom with his sweet and refined bride returned to the city in the evening, accompanied by a number of relatives and friends who had attended the happy marriage.

The party then repaired to the residence of Mrs. E. J. LaFayette, mother of the groom, on Garnett street, where a reception was tendered them. The home was beautifully decorated with flowers and ivy green. An elegant supper was served, and the bride is a pretty and accomplished young lady, and Mr. LaFayette is to be congratulated upon winning so fair a helpmeet. The groom is a sterling young man, useful in every way, and who has been called to serve society, and is held in high esteem by all who know him.

The kindness which will be given next Friday evening, under the management of Professor Agostini, promises to be one of the successes of the season. The professor says that the little ones there have learned the graceful evolutions he has taught them with wonderful precision. There is no doubt that the kindness will be one of the most charming nights ever witnessed in Atlanta. All who remember the kindness of last year—and who does not—will be sure to embrace this opportunity of seeing a rare and beautiful thing, and the rehearsal this year agree that Friday's entertainment will excel that of last year.

Married, on the 14th inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, 226 East Hunter street, by Rev. Virgil Norcross, Mr. I. A. Lesueur and Miss Katie Sullivan. The marriage was very quiet, a few relatives and friends being present. The groom is a prominent architect of the city and highly esteemed by all who know him. The bride is one of Atlanta's loveliest and most popular young ladies. After spending a pleasant evening, they were driven to his home on West Hunter street. May their future be prosperous and happy.

The young ladies of the Atlanta Female Institute were entertained last evening by Mrs. Sternberg, Mrs. Murray, Mrs. Alexander, Mrs. Thomas at 8 o'clock chocolate. The refreshments were served in courses at table-tete parties. Miss Murray and Miss Thomas received the guests in dainty tea-gowns and Mrs. Sternberg and Mrs. Alexander served the refreshments in little French waif costumes. This jolly college crowd ended their charming evening with a cotillion.

A delightful entertainment, for the benefit of the North Atlanta mission, was given at the residence of Mr. Pryor, on West Peachtree street, Friday evening. After a pleasant programme of music and recitations, the guests were invited into the diningroom, where a most charming array of fruits and delicacies were placed before them. At a late hour the crowd dispersed full of praise for their delightful host and hostess.

A most enjoyable "a" party was given by Mr. Robt. Bruce last evening at his residence to a few friends. The occasion was in honor of Mr. Bruce's twenty-first birthday. An elegant lunch and a pleasant evening spent. Among those present were

Messrs. Dick Bell, Harry Lewis, Walker Glenn, Jim Powers, Marion Duwoudy, Will Lamar, Joe Thompson, Ota O. Smith. He was the recipient of many handsome presents as well as congratulations and good wishes.

Last Monday evening the Misses Winter gave a delightful supper party in honor of the Misses Thompson, of Tate Springs, at their home on Peachtree. During the entertainment delightful refreshments were served, and the evening was a perfect one to every one. The Misses Thompson, who are visiting Judge and Mrs. Simmons, are noted Virginia belles and beauties, and they have received a great deal of admiration here during their visit.

Miss Dora Sterne was called away suddenly to the death bed of her brother's wife, Mrs. H. L. Sterne, Albany, Ga., last Wednesday, November 15th. Many friends and relatives mourn the loss of the sweet and noble little lady.

Mr. J. Carroll Payne has returned from the Catholic convocation convention where he represented Georgia's vice-president, very justly enthusiastic over a celebration which was one of the grandest ever known in America.

Miss Carrie Lowe, of Hapeville, and Miss Geneva G. Moore, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Green T. Dodd, on Washington street.

Miss Mattie Mikel, of Milton county, is in the city visiting her cousin, Mr. H. H. Jackson, at 44 Alexander street.

Miss Julia Lowry Clarke and Miss Susie H. Wood have returned from visiting friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. Rufus Bullock left yesterday for Nashville.

MADISON, Ga., November 16.—[Special.]—Last Thursday evening Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Muslin, tendered a reception to their niece, Miss Billings Williams, of Meridian, Miss., and to Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Williams, of Bolingbroke, Ga. Madonia has many hospitable people within her borders, but none ever greet their guests with more genuine cordiality than do the inmates of this lovely little town, where the beauty, grace and the gallantry of the city gathered last evening by 9 o'clock the guests had all arrived, and music, laughter and mirth ran high until 11 o'clock, when supper was announced. Repairing to the dining room the guests beheld a table of beautifully arranged tables, laden with the choicest viands and delicacies, displayed in tempting profusion, over which they lingered long. The decorations were exceedingly beautiful, being of choice flowers, autumn leaves and chrysanthemums. This event but adds another link to the chain of pleasure in which our young people have recently indulged, and will be remembered as one of the most pleasant occasions of the season. Miss Williams, in whose honor the reception was given, is a charming young lady, and one who has endeared herself to our people by her quiet manner. She left today for a visit to Oglethorpe county.

Mr. W. R. Shepherd has been confined to his room for a long time by illness.

Gertrude's ministrals will give an exhibition at the opera house Monday evening.

Misses Mattie and Rennie Turner have returned from a visit to Stone Mountain.

CALHOUN, Ga., November 16.—[Special.]—The "U. and D." Literary society held a pleasant meeting at the residence of Hon. W. R. Rankin last evening. The following couple were present: Mr. Logan E. Pitts and Miss Anna McDaniel, Mr. John Logan and Miss Anna Dobbie, Mr. Oscar Hunt and Miss Dora Fuller, Mr. John Barrett and Miss Bessie Higgins, Mr. Rob Rankin and Miss May Higgins, Mr. Jack Paine and Miss Mamie Dyer, Dr. E. M. Harbin and Miss Lizzie Kennedy, Mr. Leon H. Crawford and Miss Lizzie Jones.

President Harbin called the club to order, and Secretary E. M. Dyer called the roll. Miss Mamie and her friends will give a social gathering at her home, with a reception, in an impressive style. Miss Mamie never acquiesced herself with more credit as an eloquentist, than Miss Flora McDaniel followed her, with a redoubtable "Belle," which won for her, as an eloquentist, the admiration of all. Miss Jennie Fuller next followed with a humorous recitation, which was rendered in a manner unique and pleasing. Music was furnished by Miss May Higgins and Miss Anna Dobbie. The next meeting of the U. and D. will be held at the Calhoun hotel.

A CHARITIES GROWTH.

Mrs. Rhode Hill, who has recently returned from New York, tells of an interesting visit she made to the founding of the Calhoun Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb. She says: "I never saw a place so cheery, and conducted with such wonderful order, and the asylum is a splendid building, with every modern convenience. The rooms are beautifully finished in hardwood, and there are carpets, but rugs here and there cover the floors which are like polished glass. The children were the happiest little folk imaginable, and I never saw so many lovely looking children as there were here. Their beautiful faces beamed for days and nights, and I was thinking of how it could be possible for the mothers of these children to abandon them.

The story of the founding of this asylum is very much like that of all the charities founded by the sisters—a story of two women's lives given, through the trials of poverty and self-abnegation, to a noble work. Eighteen years ago two sisters, rented one little room in New York, and before its door a little girl. The next day a baby was found there, and, from this small beginning—this first tender care for one little friendless life, has come an institution which supports and tenderly nurtures many hundreds of children during the year's time. At first these two sisters had little or no help save that which came from the daily contributions of personal friends, but as the number of babies left to their charity increased they began to ask for help from wealthy people, and soon, with their zeal and patience, their means increased and they enlarged their work every year.

After the children are eight years old they are sent to an orphan asylum to be educated for some useful occupation or adopted by people in good circumstances who have no children of their own. The institution is rapidly increasing in its ability to do good, and new additions are made every year. The best and most lasting charities are formed from a small beginning like this, and the story is one to encourage the many charities here which have much to conquer by effort and perseverance.

PERSONAL.

Mr. W. F. Woodruff, the energetic agent of THE DAILY CONSTITUTION, who is known from one end of Georgia to the other, got in last night, bringing the latest report of collections for one week ever brought to this office. THE CONSTITUTION keeps increasing every day.

Mr. M. M. Moore, wall paper and paint, paper, banner, house and sign painter, 37 R. Hunter.

C. J. DANIEL, furniture, wall paper, window shades, 42 Marietta street. Telephone 72.

Decorators in Farnsworth-Pause, Streeter & Co., 4 North Broad street. They have a complete centre pieces, groups, etc. Paper matches and cast plaster Paris.

Dr. W. H. LEYDNER, specialist in diseases of men, office and residence corner Edgewood and Avenue IV street; hours 7 to 8 p. m., 12 to 2 p. m.

Dr. Mary Hicks has removed her office to the "Bank Building," rooms 33 and 40, fifth floor. Take the elevator.

REYNOLDS & WOOD, sign painters, 24 South Broad street, success to Grant & Reynolds. Reynolds & Wood, sign painters, 24 South Broad street, success to Grant & Reynolds.

THE TRINITY CONCERT.

The "League" of young people at Trinity church have reasons to congratulate themselves.

The success of their concert of Friday evening was great, about the greatest of all their successes thus far, and by the way—the words "Trinity League" and "success" are fast becoming synonymous. But about this concert—what people may count for sure, it was one of the best, if not the best of any affair of its kind ever held in Atlanta.

Everybody who heard it is enthusiastic over it and a score and more of those who opinions go for much, have hastened to suggest to the members of the league the experience of an early repetition of the programme—number for number, just as the audience heard it the other evening.

From Miss Howard's interpretation—a delicate, beautifully shaded one—of Chopin's rondo "Fantasie Impromptu," to Professor Marston's rendition on the cornet of the favorite "Where Sparrows Build"—Gabaia. There was not a dry, not a frowny face, and the concert was a grand success.

Mrs. Evans did splendidly in Millard's "Waiting," Miss Hardin's flute obligato, and the effect of the number "The Creed of the Bella," always good and meaningful, nothing new, but very well given, and the treatment. She gave the several different effects of variations well and answered the recall with the old style of the "Bella."

Miss Fio and Will sharp struck a note that appealed to every one when they played, on piano and violin, the beautiful "The Shepherd's Evening Song." Another "Fantasie" was given, "Loyalty's Brilliance," Misses Moore and Fio, and it was given with a very ably clean touch, so different in four hand piano from the "brilliant" spirit of the composition was well felt.

"Trouble in the Amen corner"—unfortunately left off the printed list—was one of the best pieces of the evening; one that held the audience in almost breathless quiet and brought the handkerchiefs out. Miss Geneva Moore of Philadelphia, a visiting friend at the Washington street home of the Dodd family, was the young lady who received the applause for that. She gave "The Switchman's Story" in acknowledgment—full of dramatic force and emotional feeling it was—and applauded to the echo.

Blumenbach's "My Queen" was prettily sung by Mrs. Dumas. She might have looked a long way ere she would have found a thing better suited to her sweet, tender voice.

Morris sang "A Toast," by Starr, in a rollicking, robust fashion.

Professor Clark's cornet solo closed the first part of the programme, and he played a little of the "Lullaby" and "The Shepherd's Evening Song," with variations, and showed himself a master of the intricate triple-tonguing.

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THE SURPRISE STORE.

ONE PRICE ONLY!

Our one price system. One person's dollar is just as good as another's at our store. If we can afford to sell an article for \$3, what is the use of asking a customer \$5 and "come down" to \$3. Some customers find a great deal of satisfaction in paying a merchant \$12 for a cloak that cost \$8 if he will only ask them \$16 or \$20 at first and "come down." Then they rejoice in the thought that they made Mr. Comedown sell them a \$20 Cloak for \$12, until they see somebody else with a Cloak on just like it which was bought at our place for \$3 or \$4 less. We do not promise to do impossible things. We can't sell gold dollars for 75c, neither can we sell goods at "half price" and "less than cost" all the year round. But we do know that our prices are always as low and nearly always lower than the prices you get in other stores.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

CLOAKS

A great stock! Styles are numberless! Once you see our stock and learn the prices your surprise will be complete. Fresh goods, all new, tailor made and the best. As you note the prices think where you'll find anything near their equal at these prices.

The boom took hold on this department last Monday morning and continued through the week. Next week we shall double up on our trade. We shall have a great sale on Jackets next week. From \$1.48 to \$5.25 on these goods we shall save you dollars, not merely cents. A big sale of Newmarkets at \$3.50 and upwards. Our \$6.75 Ladies' extra fine, all wool striped beaver Newmarkets, tailor made, with angel sleeves, cannot be matched in the city at \$5.00.

Don't forget that we serve you well in Seal Plush Sacques and Jackets, and guarantee that our prices shall be the lowest.

Beaded Wraps, just 32 left; we have marked them down so low that you cannot refuse to buy one, whether you want one or not.

We have a tremendous lot of new styles in Children's Cloaks. Scores of mothers were to see us last week.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

MILLINERY.

Our best effort is reflected here; you see it a dozen ways. Our facilities for trimming a hat or bonnet in short order are pretty well known. Hats that are selling elsewhere for \$1.25 or \$1.50, are going at a lively pace with us for 48c. Depend on us for Millinery. It gets our first best thought always. The house owes its reputation to the prices here. A stock is shown that lacks nothing. Surprising prices rule.

1,000 and over of ladies' and children's Felt Hats, more than twenty styles. One price only, 10c.

450 ladies' Felt Hats. They are good shapes. One price, only 25c.

800 ladies' Felt Hats; all are in new and stylish shapes, all colors, one price, only 35c.

For Monday, English "Derby" Felt Hats, all trimmed ready for wear; an exquisite soft felt in all the new shades and combinations, one price, only 48c.

95 dozen of ladies' Felt Walking Hats, high crowns or low crowns, flat or curling brims, also Turbans.

Here are Hats that are selling for 90c to \$1.25 elsewhere. One price only, 48c.

We expect them in on Monday, 15 cases of ladies' Black and Tan Felt hats with Beaver brims; they are selling everywhere else at \$3.25. We have bought them cheap. You shall have them at a small margin and make a run on them for \$1.25.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!

5,000 Ladies' Rough and Ready Straw Hats, black, navy and brown; we are selling hundreds a day. One price only, at 15c each.

A big sale on Wings and Birds.

20 boxes of Fancy Wings at 10c. Fine Fancy Feathers, Breasts and Birds, at 19c, 23c, and 29c. They are worth from 35c to \$1 each.

Ribbons. We are always ahead here.

Here are our prices on all Silk, Gros Grain, Satin Edge Ribbon:

No. 5 at 9c, No. 12 at 18c, No. 7 at 11c, No. 16 at 22½c, No. 9 at 13c, No. 22 at 27½c.

THE SURPRISE STORE,

74, 76 and 78 Whitehall Street.

FINE ART FURNITURE A SUCCESS!

OUR TWO MONTH'S EXPERIENCE IN HANDLING

ART FURNITURE

has clearly proven that people in Atlanta and in our adjacent states furnish their homes as handsomely and elegantly as in any portion of our country and that they appreciate the nerve and enterprise of an Atlanta firm placing within their reach as beautiful and artistic furniture as can be found in America. Now we have always endeavored in our Carpets and Draperies to please our customers and the public in general, but never before in the history of business career, have we ever made such a happy hit and won the confidence and the taste of the people as when we added our

HIGH ART FURNITURE DEPARTMENT.

A little enumeration of the articles in our stock will prove the care that has been taken in its selection and a visit to our Furniture Department will thoroughly convince you that our furniture is artistic, handsomely finished and the prices charged for it are not in excess of what you have been paying heretofore for common ordinary goods. All the following articles we carry in Mahogany, Oak, Antique and 18th Century finish, Cherry and Birch:

CHAMBER FURNITURE.

Bed Room Suits, Bed Room Rockers, Bed Room Chairs, Bed Room Tables, Chiffoniers, Cheval Mirrors, Toilet Tables, Shaving Cabinets, Cabinet Wardrobes, Folding Beds, Bathes, Occasional Chairs.

DINING ROOM FURNITURE.

Extension Tables, Sideboards, Buffets, China Closets, Cane, Polish Seat and Leather Chairs.

PARLOR FURNITURE.

Mahogany Frames and Gobelin Tapestry Suits, Cherry Frames and Silk Tapestry Suits, Cherry Frames and Silk Plush Suits, Occasional Chairs, Roman Chairs, Venetian Chairs, Corner Chairs, Window Chairs.

Onyx Top Pedestals, Stands and Tables, Stand Cabinets, Music Cabinets, Overstuffed Turkish Suits.

Now pay us a visit and see the best arranged Furniture store in our southland and you will always afterwards feel much happier.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

THE DOGS AND PONIES.

A large force of men were at work yesterday upon the City Grand hall in the reception of Professor Morris' famous company of educated ponies and dogs. A large stage sixty by twenty-five feet was in course of construction, and many other improvements were being made. It was learned that the company had jumped from Detroit, Michigan, to Atlanta. Mr. Glasford also stated that the company had played a large business in Canada, and that had been south to avoid the cold weather of the north. The show opens tomorrow evening at the army and continues afternoon and evening daily. A grand street parade will take place tomorrow at noon, weather permitting. There are fifty dogs and fourteen ponies in the troupe all highly educated. Professor Morris is sure of a successful engagement on his first visit to our city. His entertainment is first class.

HAIR ON THE FACE, NECK, ARMS OR ANY PART OF THE PERSON

EASILY, QUICKLY AND SAFELY REMOVED WITH

MODENE

AND THE GROWTH DESTROYED WITHOUT INJURY OR DISCOLORATION TO THE SKIN. DISCOVERED BY ACCIDENT. In compounding another preparation, the late chemist Modene was accidentally spilled on the back of the hand, and on washing the hand it was discovered that the hair was completely removed. It is a simple and safe discovery and is perfect pure, free from all injurious substances, and guaranteed to be as harmless as water. It is so simple any one can use it, and you will be surprised and delighted with the results. It is permanent. Apply for a few minutes then wash off and the hair goes with it. It has no connection whatever with any other preparation ever used for removing hair, and no scientific discovery has ever obtained such wonderful results. IT CANNOT FAIL. If the hair is thin and fine, an application will remove it permanently. For heavy growth, such as the beard or hair on the chest, may require two or more applications before all the roots are destroyed, although all hair removed should use Modene to early destroy its growth.

RECOMMENDED BY ALL WHO HAVE TESTED ITS MERITS—USED BY PEOPLE OF REFINEMENT. Gentlemen who do not appreciate nature's gift of a beard or mustache will find Modene, which does away with shaving. It penetrates the hair follicle or root and destroys the principle, thereby rendering its future growth an utter impossibility. Modene acts by its own principle, and is not a temporary remedy. Send for a bottle of Modene, with your full address written very plainly, 2-c. postage stamps preferred, to our country and city.

Address MODENE MANUFACTURING CO. CINCINNATI, O. (GENERAL AGENTS.) You can register your letter at any post-office and insure its safe delivery.

\$1.00 REWARD. To convince the public that Modene is an article of merit we will mail each bottle sold a certificate to the effect that the hair is removed, and if the hair grows again we will refund the money. The certificate will be sent to the person who purchased the bottle. The certificate will be sent to the person who purchased the bottle.

EVERY BOTTLE IS GUARANTEED. CURE THIS ADVERTISING COPY IT MAY NOT APPEAR AGAIN.

THE ORDER. The order of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan, which was a source of much trouble to the

